



SECRET AGENT

12¢
OCTOBER

SECRET AGENT

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

the
IRON MAN
with the
STEEL FIST!
**SARGE
STEEL**

SHE'S
BACK!!
THE
LYNX!

INTRODUCING...
MR. IZE!



THEY'RE
BACK!!

THE
UNHOLY
TRIO!



IVAN CHUNG

SMILING SKULL

WERNER VON WESS

SARGE STEEL

file #109

"THE WARMAKER!"

"IN A WORLD ALREADY TREMBLING WITH TERROR OF WAR, WITH MILLIONS SICK WITH FEAR AS CRISIS FOLLOWS CRISIS... THIS WEIRD CREATURE MANUFACTURED MORE TERROR AND TENSION! **THIS IS MR. IZE...** WHO HAD RECRUITED **IVAN CHUNG**, **THE SMILING SKULL**, **KAPITAN VON WESS...** AND **LYNX**, THAT INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL CATLOVER WHOSE CARESS COULD BE AS DEADLY AS A COBRA'S STING! THEY WERE A PRETTY STRONG TEAM... AND I HAD TO PLAY 'EM ALONE! IF I FAILED... ALL MANKIND WAS DOOMED!"



CREATED:
PAT MASULLI
STORY:
JOE GILL
PENCILLED:
BILL MONTES
INKED:
ERNE BACHE
LETTERED:
JON DAGOSTINO

A-5286

THEY'RE
BACK!

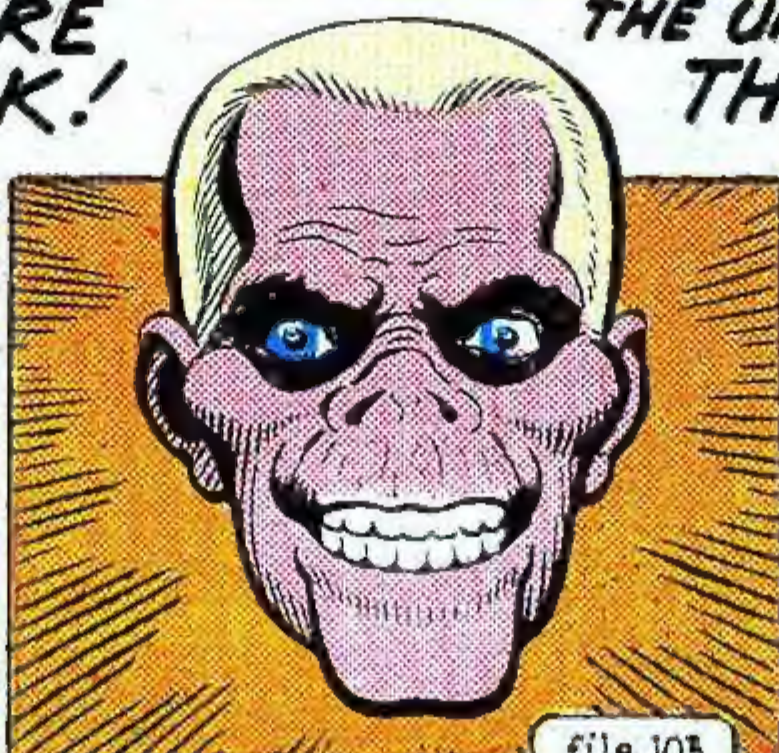
THE UNHOLY
THREE!



file 101-105

IVAN CHUNG

"PEARLS OF DEATH"
"THE CAGED BRAIN"



file 103

SMILING SKULL

"HERITAGE OF HATE"



file 102

WERNER VON WESS

"THE MAN WHO BLACK-MAILED THE WORLD"

"THAT MONDAY MORNING STARTED OUT BADLY! I'D ASKED MR. KASUMO TO ARRANGE A BOUT WITH YUSHI, KYUDAN... A 9TH DAN EXPERT WHO COULD KILL ALMOST ANY MAN IN THE WORLD WITH TWO OF THE DEADLIEST WEAPONS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN... **A KARATE EXPERT'S HANDS!**"

HAVE CARE, YUSHI! YOU ARE INSTRUCTOR, NOT ASSASSIN!



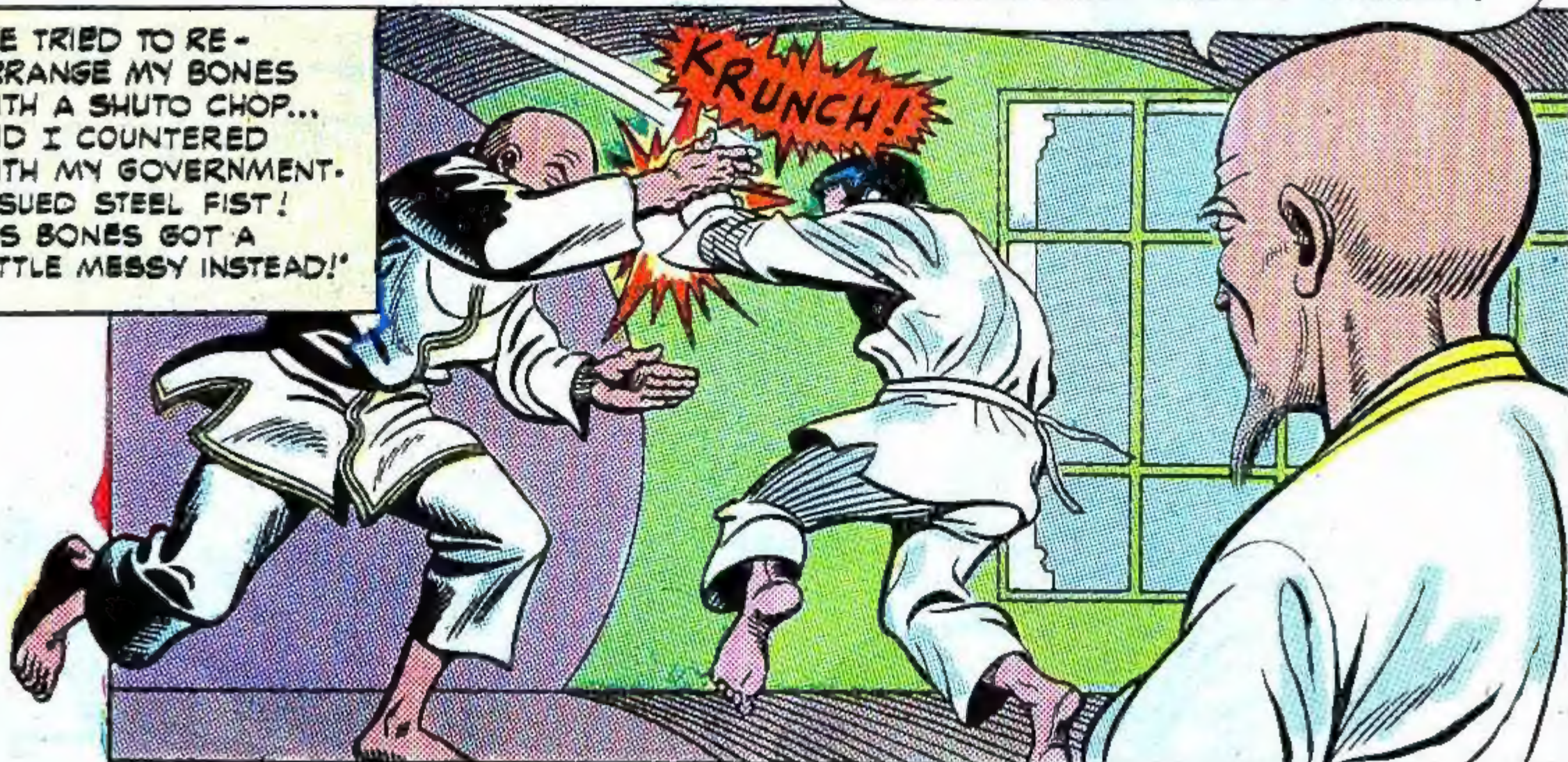
"I SENSED AN EVIL IN THE GIANT JAP WHOM I'D ALWAYS REGARDED AS A FRIEND... AND REALIZED BELATEDLY THAT HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME!"

KASUMO... HE'S BERSERK!



FORGET ALL RULES, MR. STEEL! YUSHI HAS GONE MAD! PROTECT YOURSELF!

"HE TRIED TO RE-ARRANGE MY BONES WITH A SHUTO CHOP... AND I COUNTERED WITH MY GOVERNMENT-ISSUED STEEL FIST! HIS BONES GOT A LITTLE MESSY INSTEAD!"



KILL! BANZAI!

OOOOFF!

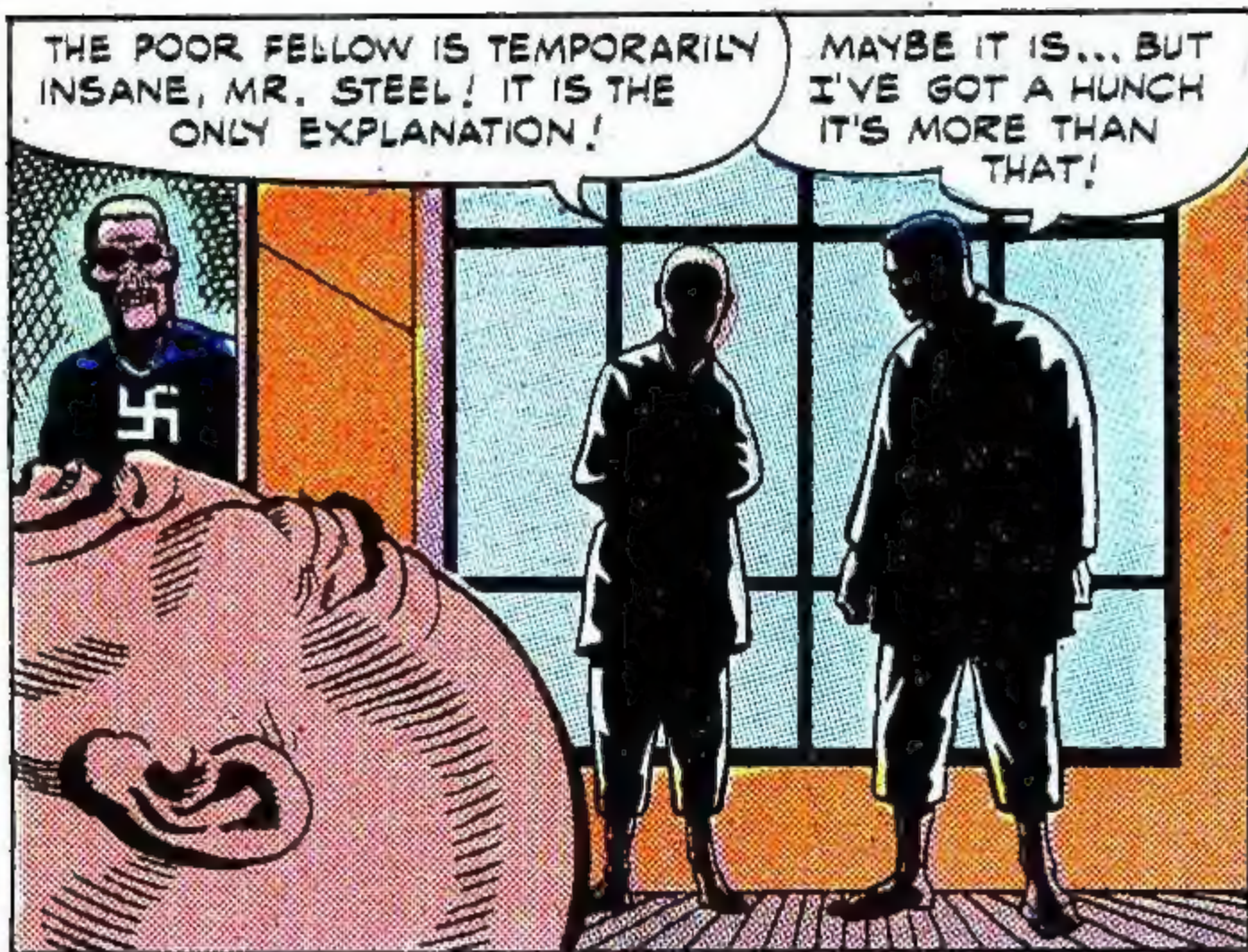
THUMP!



"I HAD NO CHOICE... I USED THE STEEL AGAIN, THIS TIME AS A KARATE CHOP... AND I NAILED HIM GOOD!"

KRUNCH!

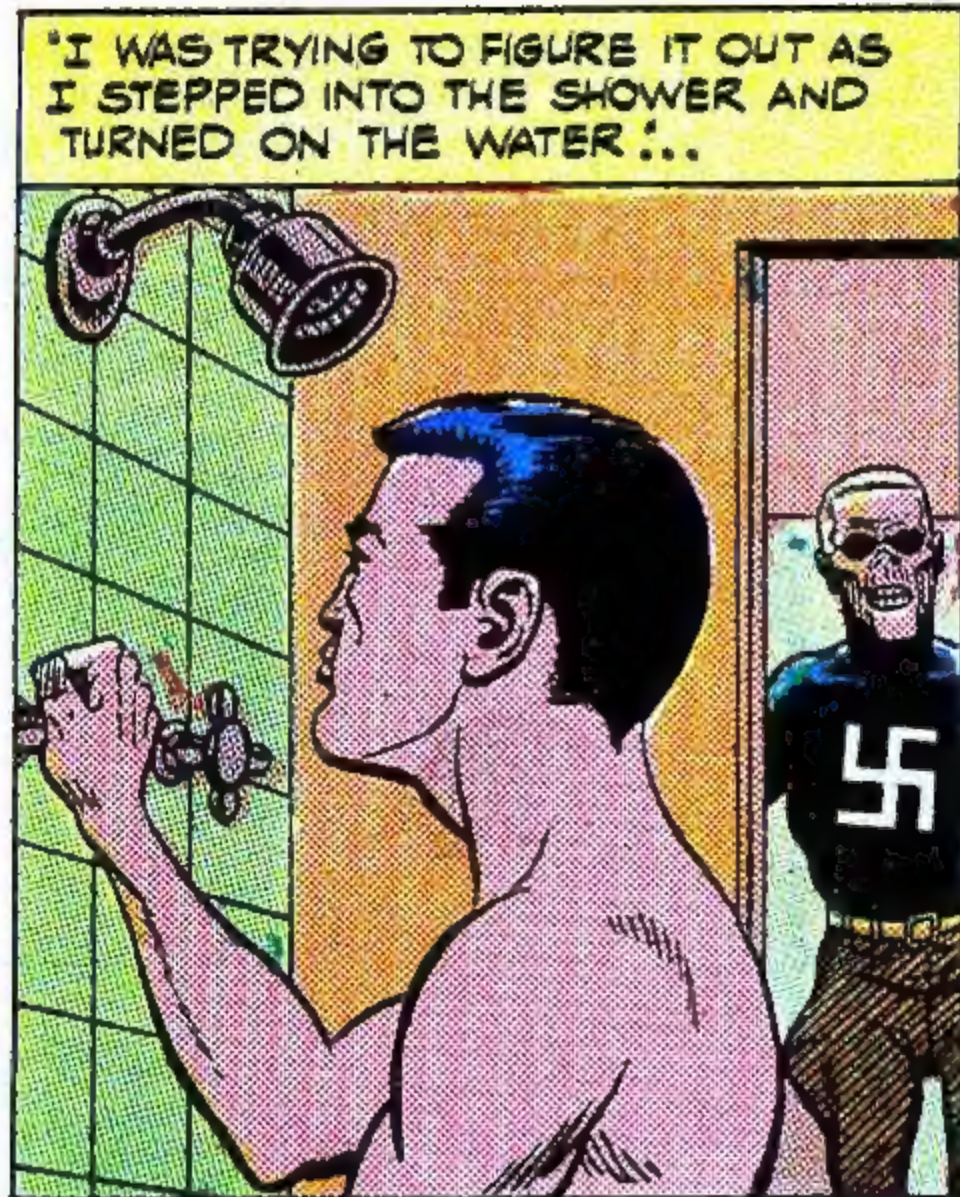




THE POOR FELLOW IS TEMPORARILY INSANE, MR. STEEL! IT IS THE ONLY EXPLANATION!

MAYBE IT IS... BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S MORE THAN THAT!

*REMEMBER THIS FELLOW, READERS? HE'S 'THE SMILING SKULL' WHO TRIED TO DO AWAY WITH OUR HERO IN FILE #103, 'HERITAGE OF HATE'.



'I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT AS I STEPPED INTO THE SHOWER AND TURNED ON THE WATER...'

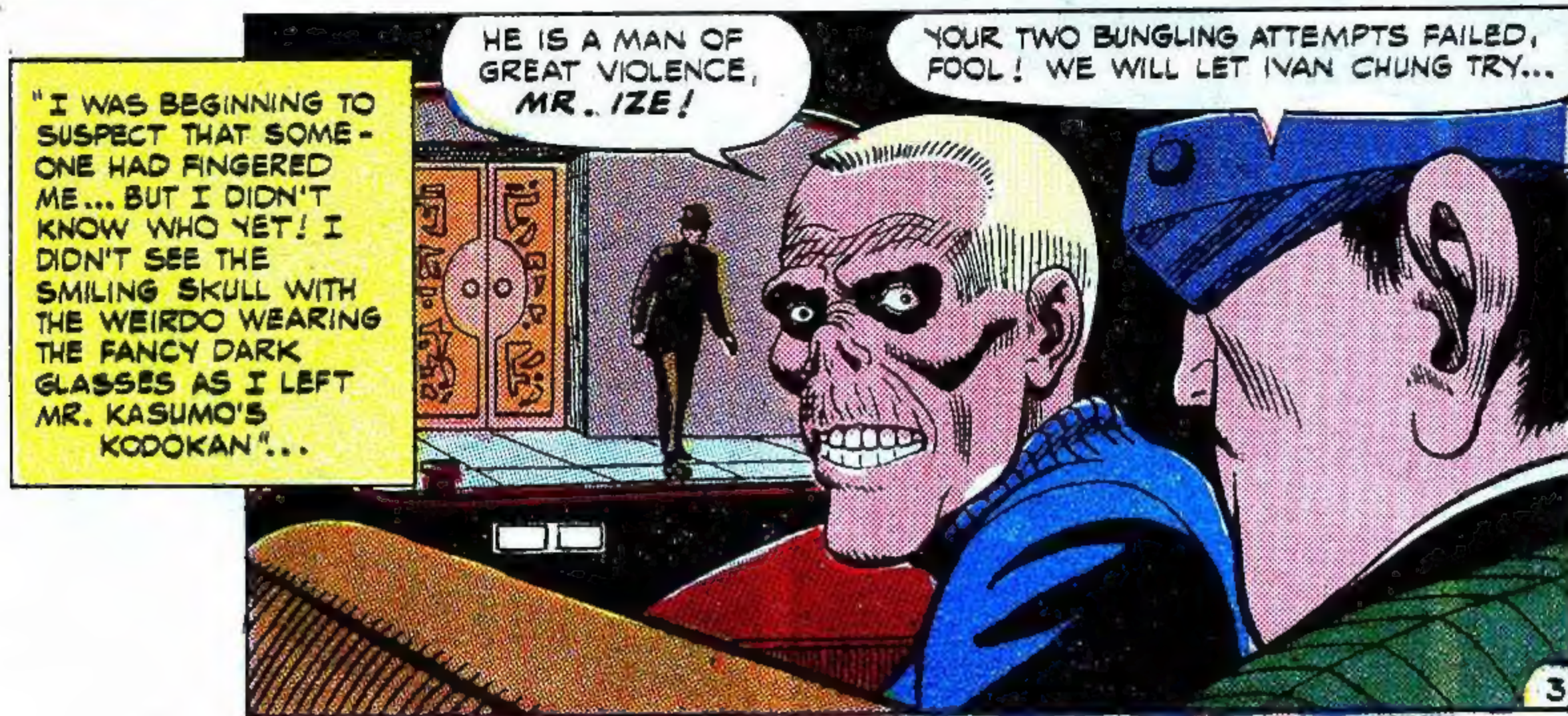


'BUT TEPID WATER DIDN'T COME OUT! LIVE STEAM DID!'



WATER TOO HOT, YES?

IT'S NOT WATER, IT'S SCALDING STEAM!



"I WAS BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THAT SOME-ONE HAD FINGERED ME... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHO YET! I DIDN'T SEE THE SMILING SKULL WITH THE WEIRDO WEARING THE FANCY DARK GLASSES AS I LEFT MR. KASUMO'S KODOKAN"...

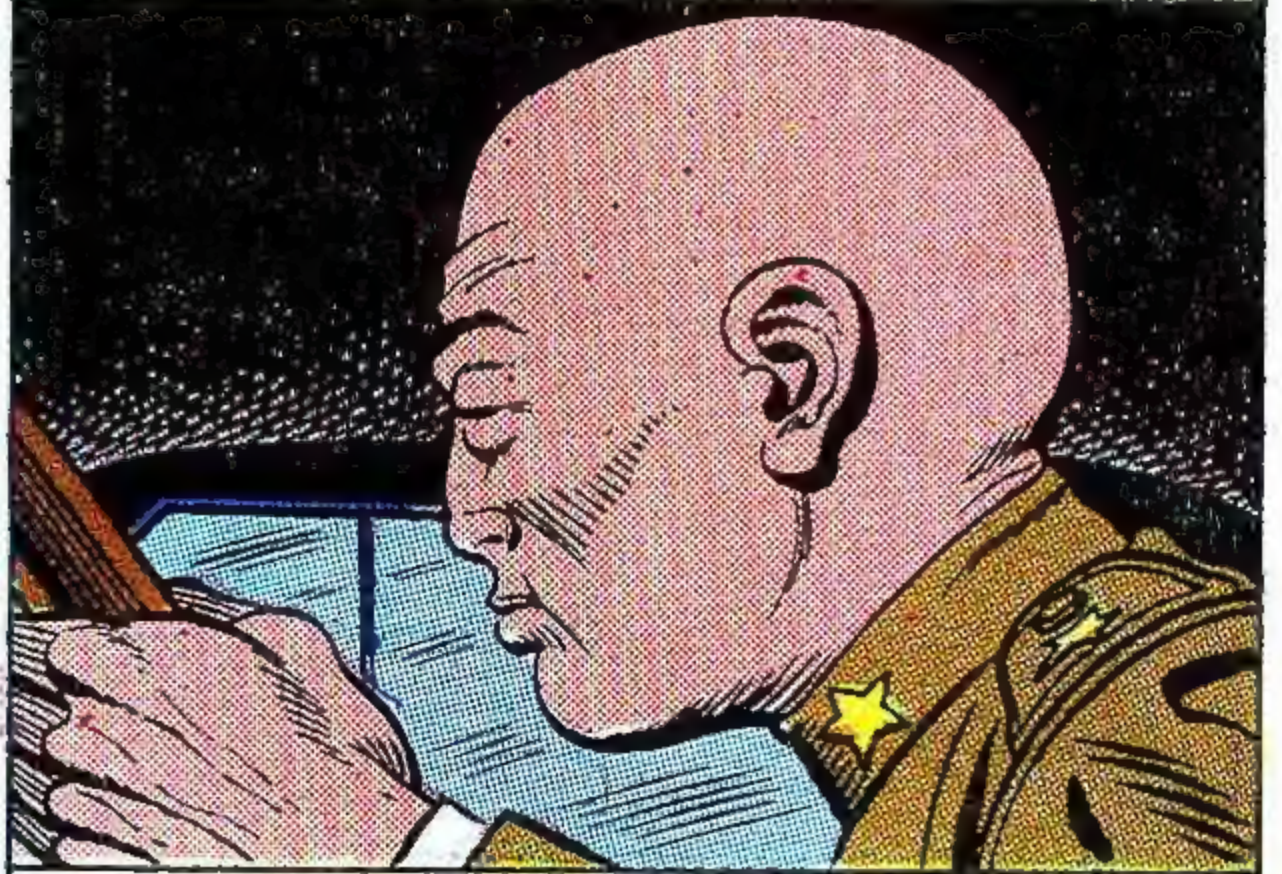
HE IS A MAN OF GREAT VIOLENCE, MR. IZE!

YOUR TWO BUNGLING ATTEMPTS FAILED, FOOL! WE WILL LET IVAN CHUNG TRY...

"I WAS HEADING FOR MY PAD TO PICK UP SOME THINGS, THEN ON A MISSION FOR THE C.I.A., A ROUTINE CHORE THAT WASN'T TOO URGENT AND I SAW THE CAR..."

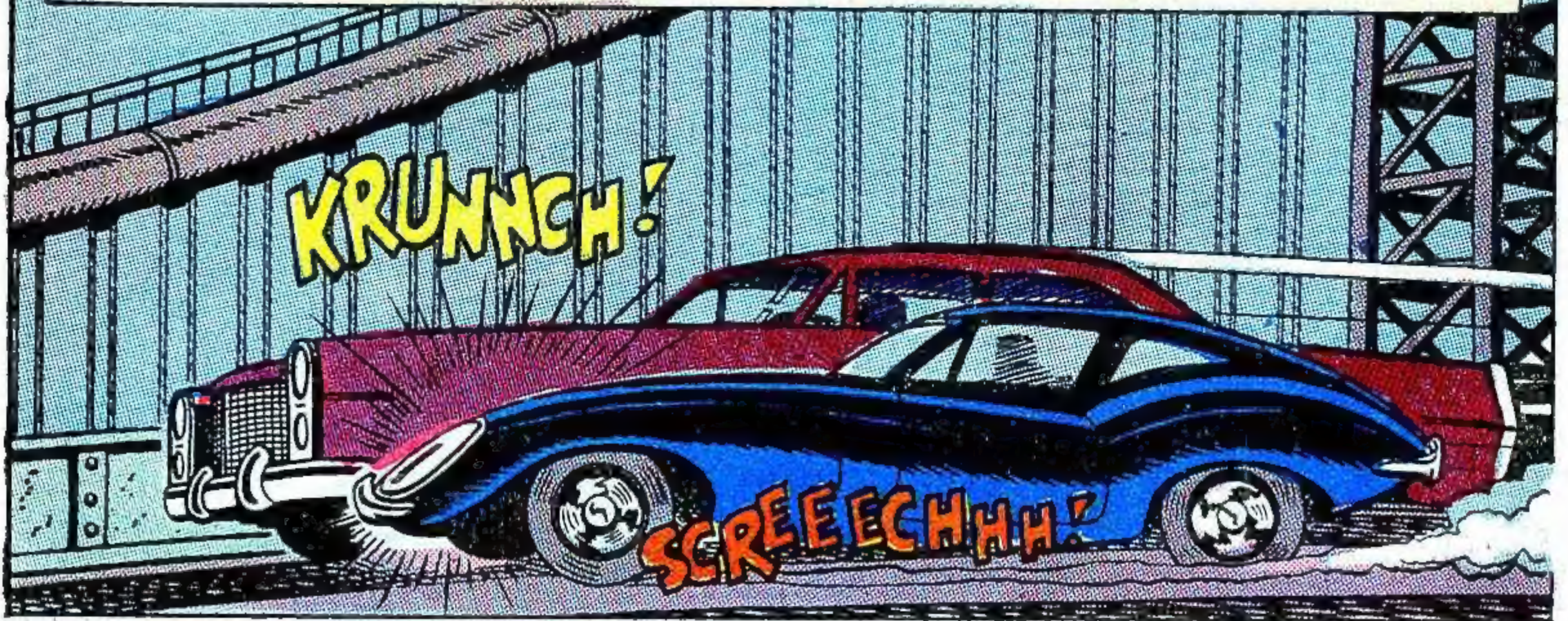


"I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS HIM... IVAN CHUNG, WHO HAD TRIED TO KILL ME OFTENER THAN ANY OTHER MAN!"

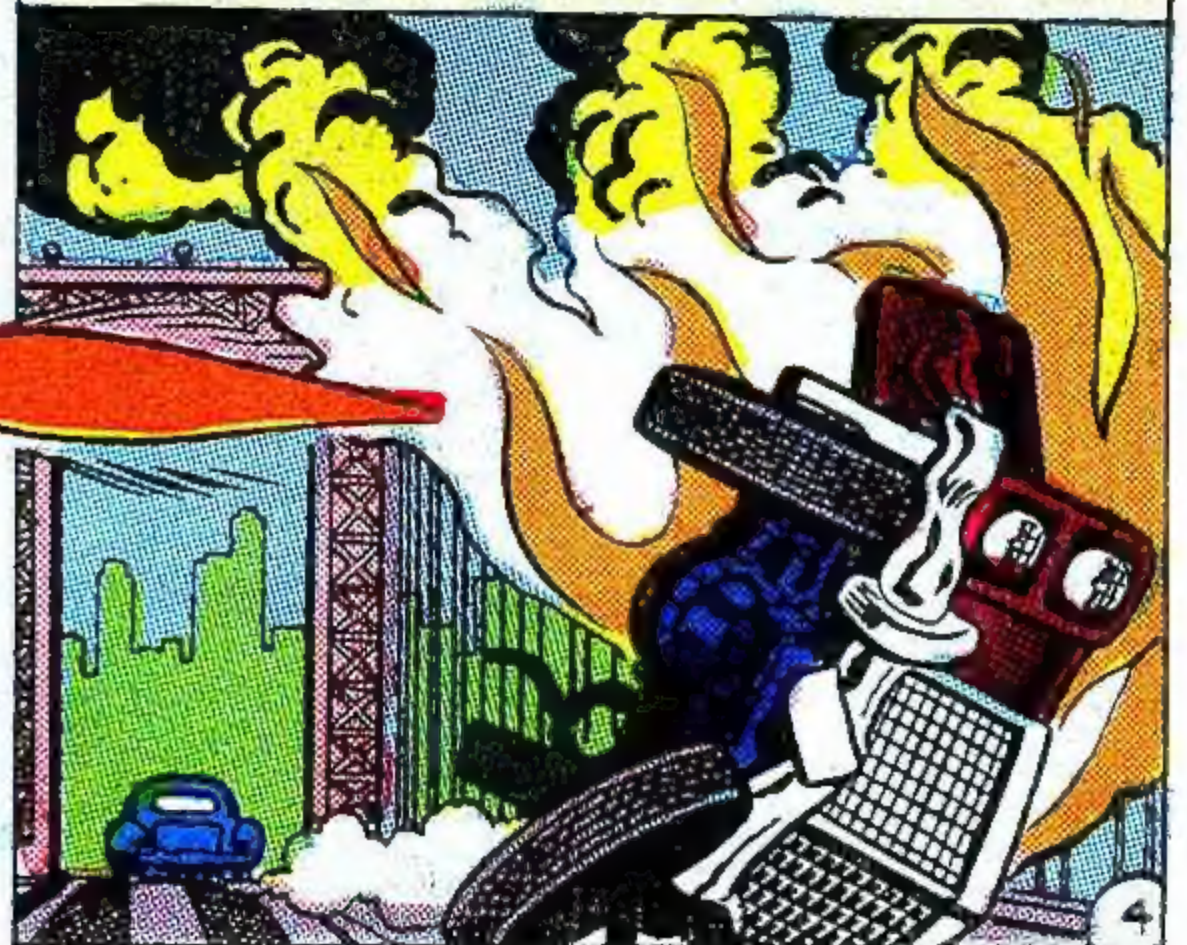


REMEMBER IVAN CHUNG, SARGE STEEL'S OLD PLAY-MATE FROM THE FIRST AND FIFTH ISSUES OF OUR MAG?

"THE BIG LOAD SWERVED OVER TOWARD ME... I KNEW HE'D TRY TO PUT ME THROUGH THE RAIL! I HAD MY LUGER BUT I NEEDED SOMETHING MORE POTENT... SO I REACHED FOR THE COLT 357 MAGNUM WITH THE SIX INCH BARREL CLIPPED UNDER THE DASH!"



"THE SLUG TORE INTO THE ENGINE BLOCK AND BLEW ENOUGH PARTS LOOSE TO STOP HIM! I KEPT GOING..."



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

KAPITAN VON WESS, HOLD YOUR UNIT IN THE VICINITY OF MR. STEEL'S QUARTERS!

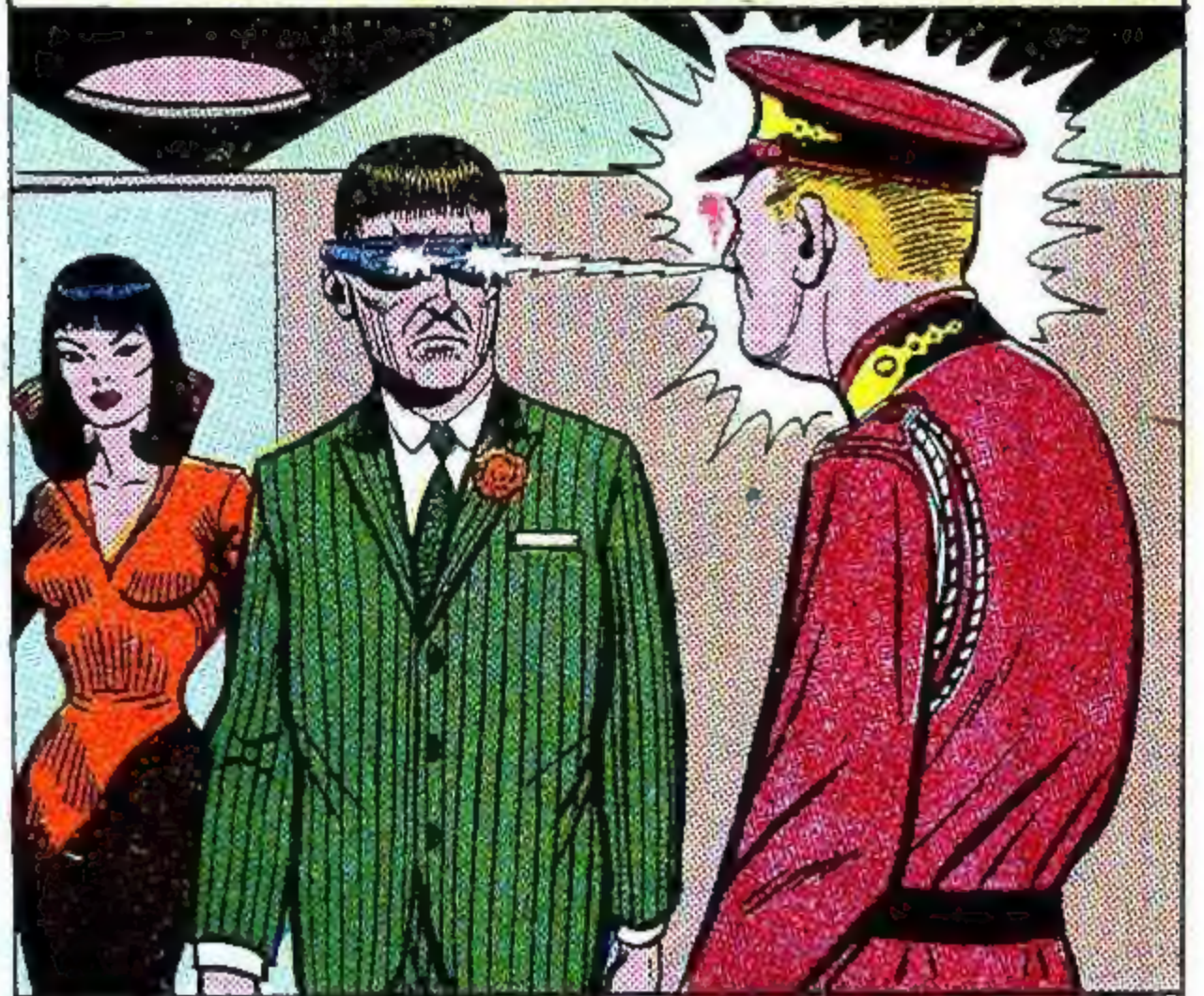
"AS I LEFT THE WRECKAGE OF IVAN CHUNG'S CAR A LIMOUSINE WITH A TWO-WAY RADIO PULLED UP IN FRONT OF MY PAD!"



I WILL CONFRONT SARGE STEEL IN HIS QUARTERS! LYNX WILL ASSIST... YOU OTHERS STAND BY!



"I LEARNED LATER THAT MR. IZE USED HIS STRANGE POWERS ON THE DOORMAN!"

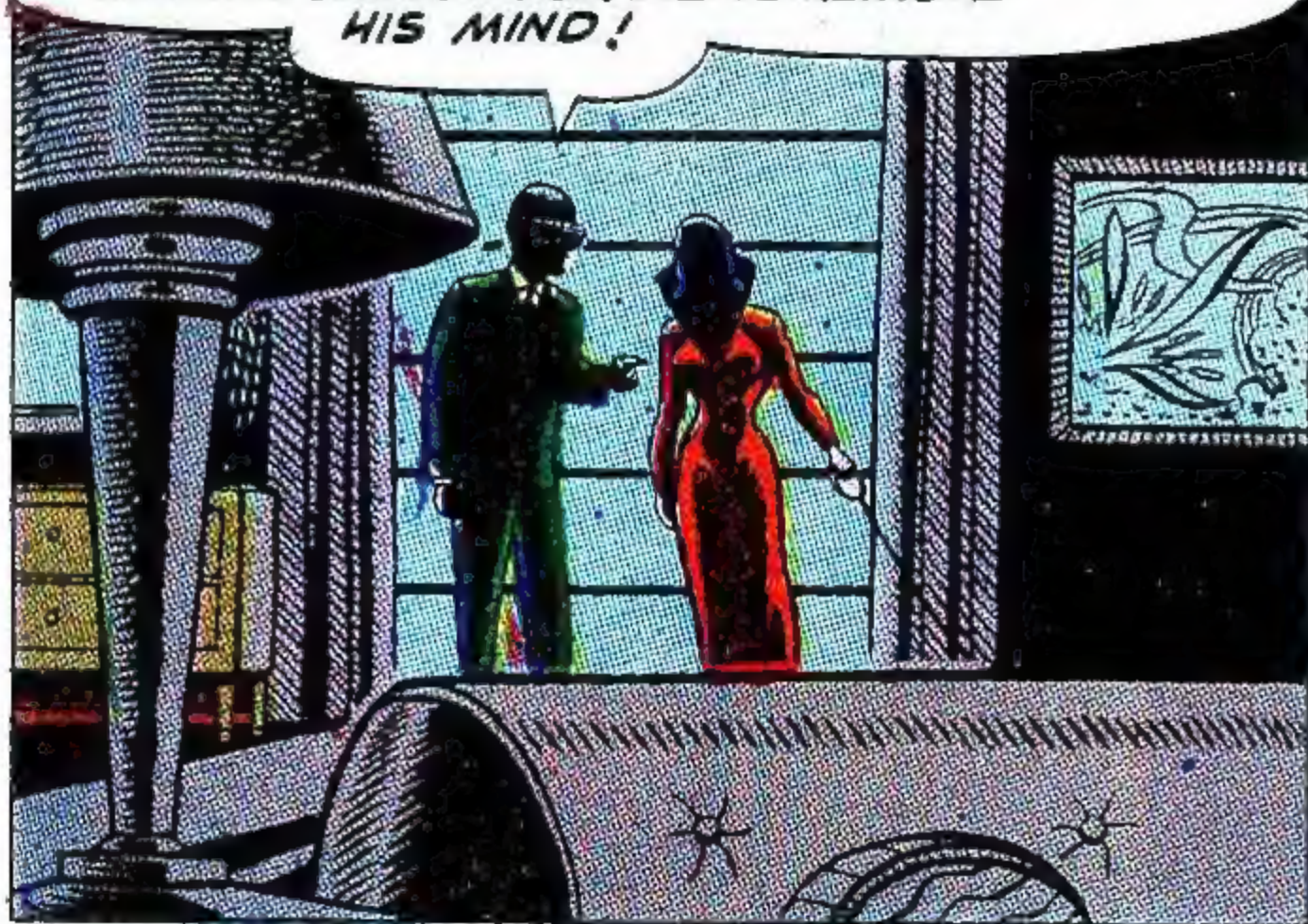


THE DOOR IS LOCKED, MASTER!

TO BE EXPECTED! HMMM! AN ALLOY... WITH A MELTING POINT OF LESS THAN 2500 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT! IF I FOCUS INFRARED RAYS, USING 60% POWER, THE LOCK WILL MELT!



WHEN STEEL ENTERS, HE WILL SEE YOU AND PAUSE... YOU WILL HOLD HIS ATTENTION! YOU MUST KEEP HIM STAND-
ING QUIETLY FOR AT LEAST TEN SECONDS... THAT WILL
BE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REMOVE
HIS MIND!



"WHEN I GOT TO MY APARTMENT, I
SAW THE DAMAGED LOCK. AN ORDINARY
CITIZEN WITH MORE SENSE THAN ME
WOULD GO AWAY AND CALL THE POLICE,
BUT!"...



"...NO ONE EVER CALLED ME ORDINARY SO I WENT
ON IN! NOR WAS THE GIRL WAITING A USUAL TYPE..."

WE MEET AGAIN, SARGE STEEL! DO NOT MOVE...
MY LITTLE PET IS VICIOUS... AND HIS TALONS
HAVE BEEN SOAKED WITH **CURARE**, A
DEADLY POISON!



"I DIDN'T REALIZE IT THEN, BUT THE MASTERMIND
BEHIND ALL THESE DANGEROUS CHARACTERS
WAS BEHIND ME... WITH THOSE WEIRD GLASSES
FOCUSING THEIR DEADLY BEAMS ON MY BRAIN..."

LYNX, IF HE MAKES A MOVE AT ME I'LL FEED
HIM A FIST THAT WILL HAVE HIM
SWALLOWING TEETH!



"I FELT SOMETHING
WARM IN MY HEAD...
LIKE THE SUN SHINING
ON A VERY HOT DAY!
THEN, THE WARMTH
PENETRATED MY
BRAIN... AND THEN...
NOTHING..."

EXCELLENT... HE IS
TOTALLY UNAWARE OF
HIS SURROUNDINGS!

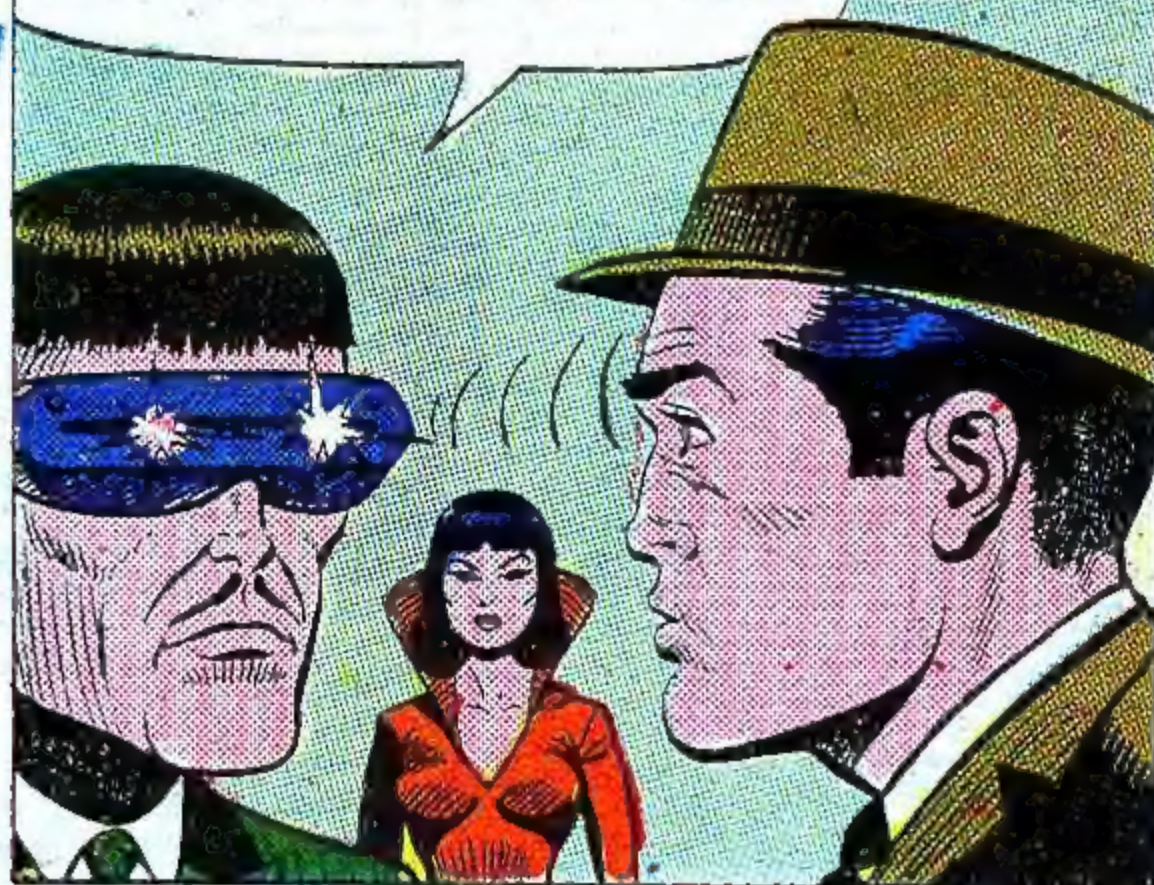


"THIS TIME I SAW MR. IZE... A TINY SLIVER OF MY BRAIN REMAINED AWARE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING... EVEN THOUGH THE CREEP IN THE ODD GLASSES WAS TELLING ME WHAT TO DO! THOSE GLASSES **ALWAYS** PROJECTED A BEAM"...

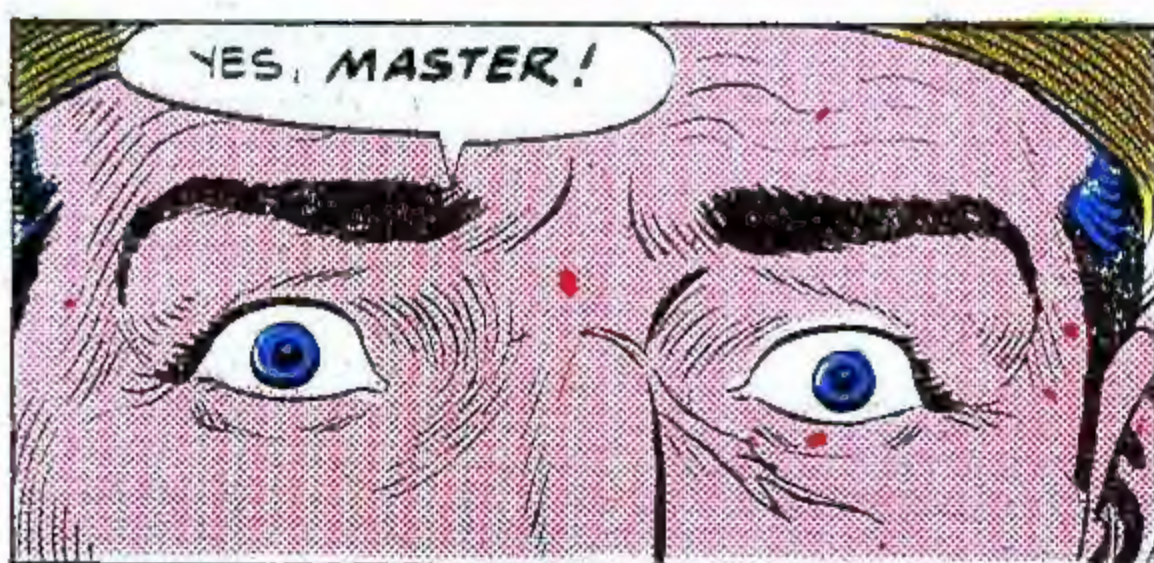
IF YOU WONDER WHY I CAME FOR YOU, MR. STEEL, THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS! I RECRUIT VERY VIOLENT PEOPLE... YOU ARE NECESSARY TO MY BUSINESS! I PROBED THE BRAINS OF THESE CRIMINALS AND DISCOVERED ONE COMMON FEAR...



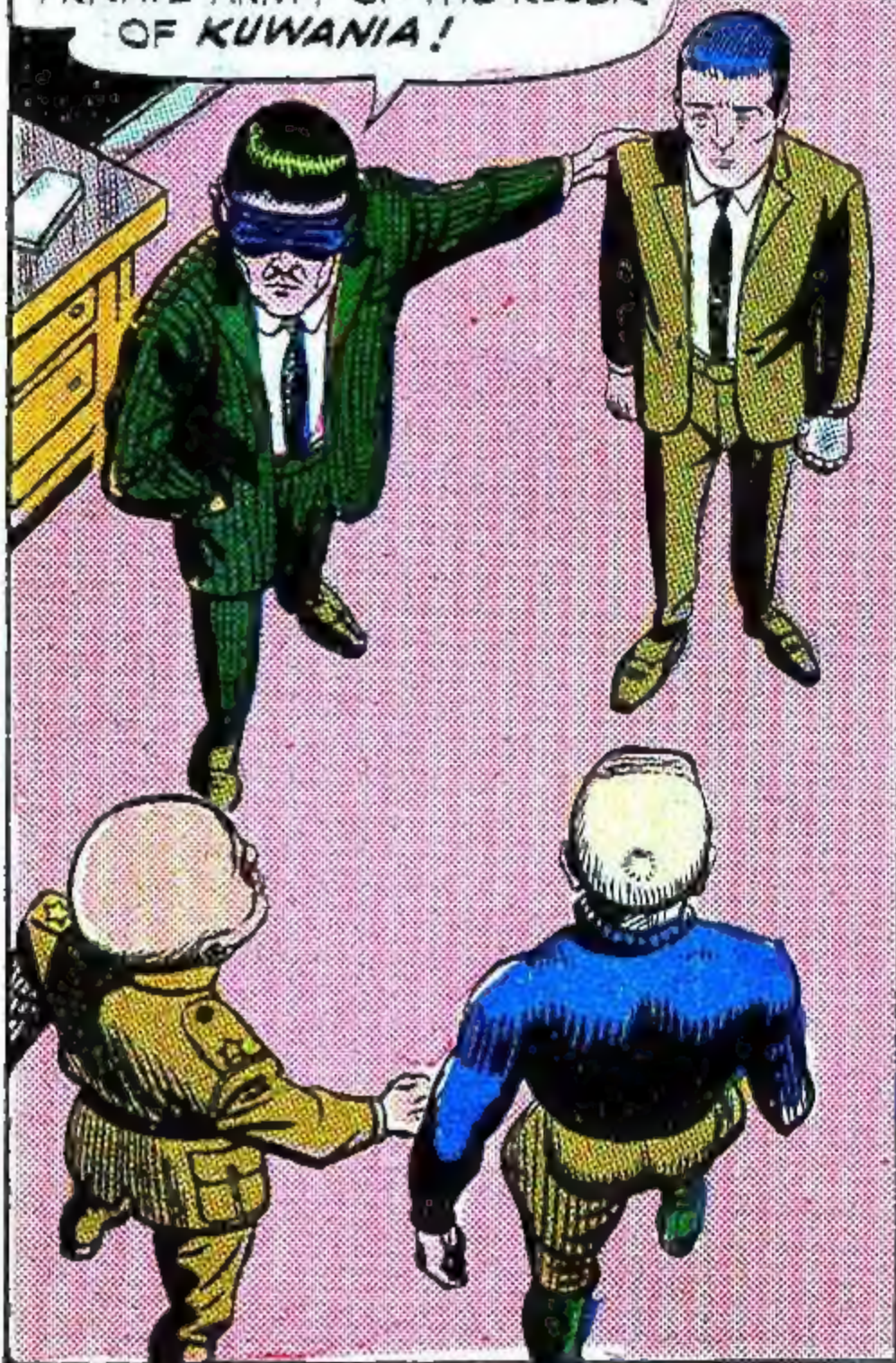
THEY FEARED **YOU**, SARGE STEEL... SO TO ENABLE THEM TO FUNCTION AT OPTIMUM EFFICIENCY... I ELIMINATE YOU AS A POSSIBLE ENEMY... AND **REALIGN YOUR THINKING** SO THAT YOU BECOME AN ALLY INSTEAD! IS THIS CLEAR?



YES, MASTER!



TAKE HIM WITH YOU TO OUR NEXT THEATER OF OPERATIONS! HE WILL BE INVALUABLE INTIMIDATING THE PRIVATE ARMY OF THE RULER OF **KUWANIA!**



"I KNEW I WAS IN BAD COMPANY BUT MR. IZE HAD DONE A JOB ON MY BRAIN AND I WASN'T CALLING THE SHOTS ANY MORE! LYNX TOOK MY ARM AS THOUGH WE WERE THE BEST OF FRIENDS"...

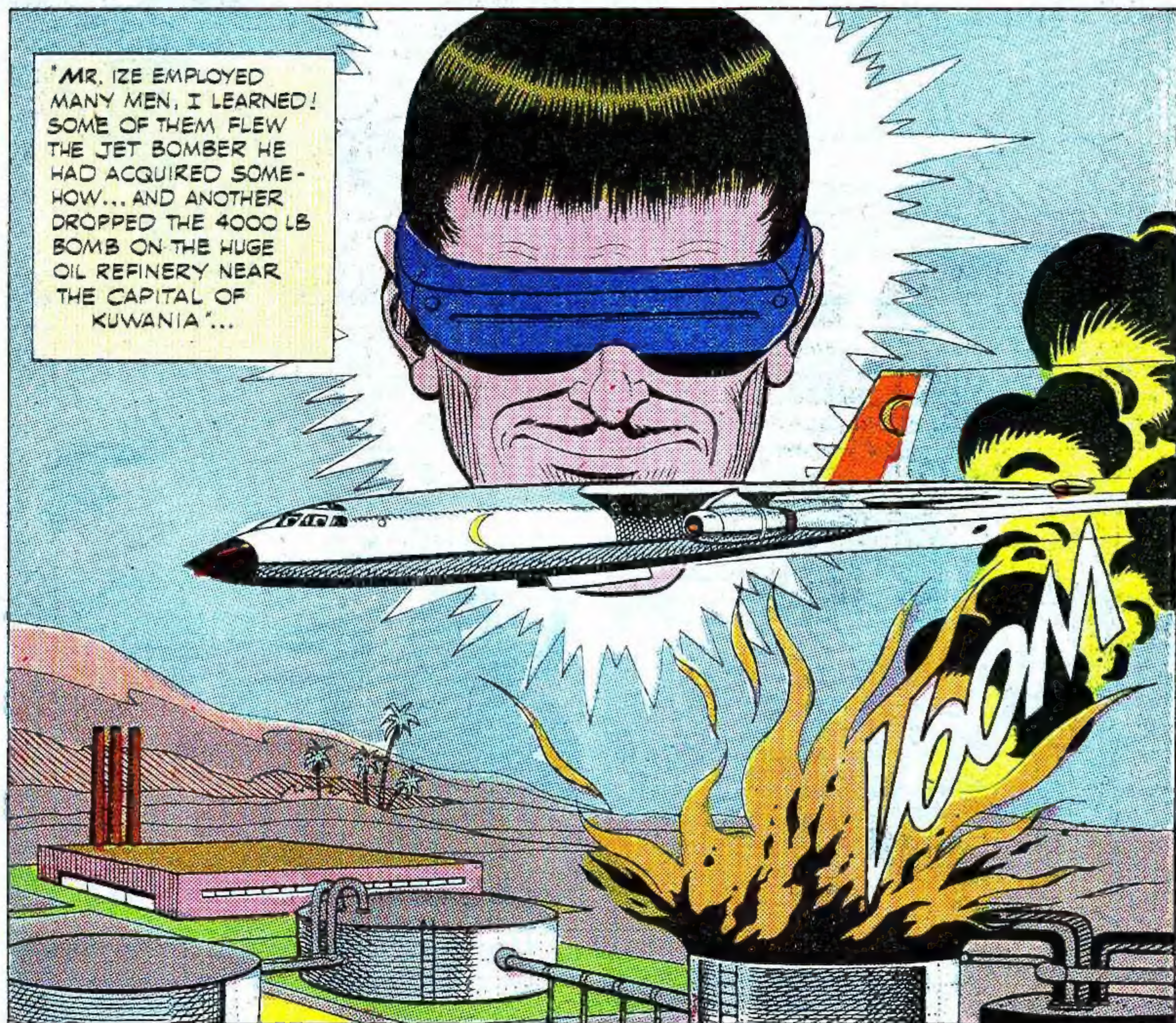
COME, DARLING...



END PART 1

PART II *THE LOOTERS*

"MR. IZE EMPLOYED MANY MEN, I LEARNED! SOME OF THEM FLEW THE JET BOMBER HE HAD ACQUIRED SOME-HOW... AND ANOTHER DROPPED THE 4000 LB BOMB ON THE HUGE OIL REFINERY NEAR THE CAPITAL OF KUWANIA"...



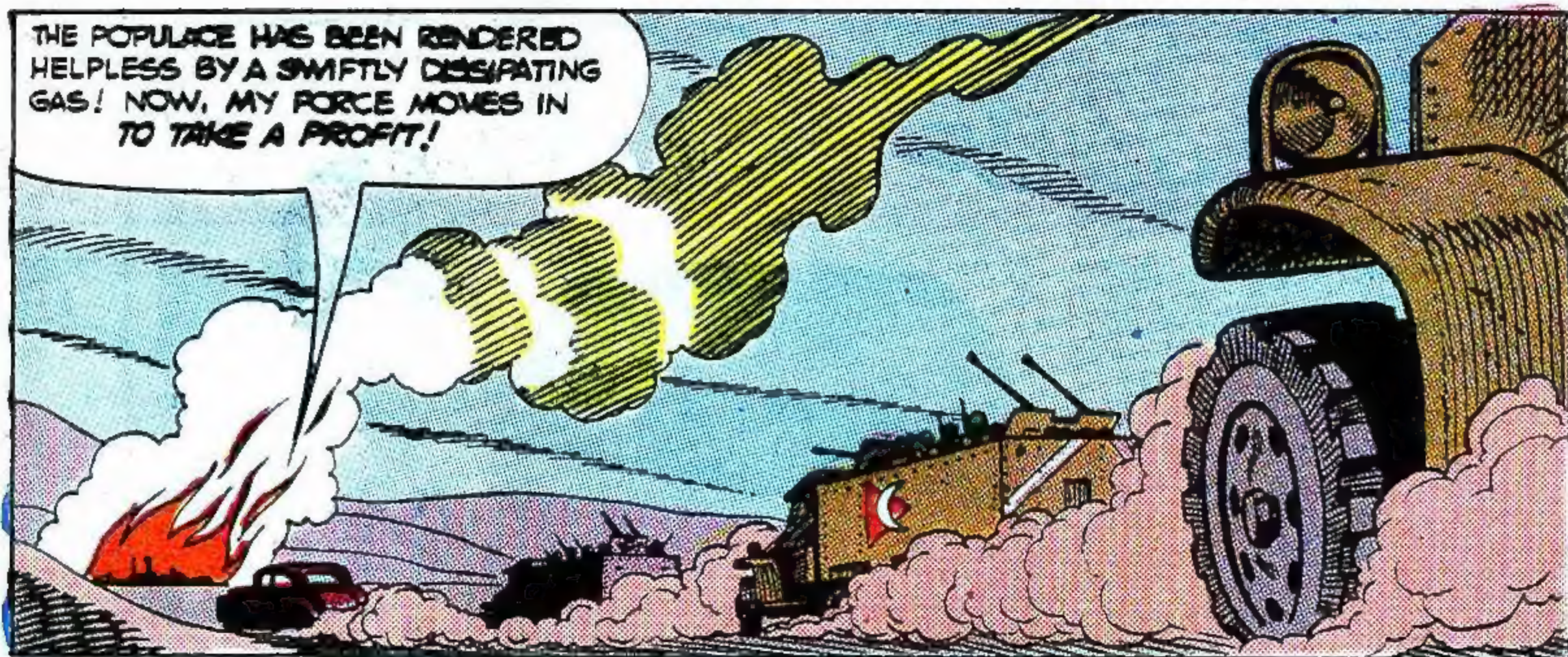
"I WAS WITH MR. IZE AS WE WATCHED THE CITY BURN! HE EXPLAINED HIS PLAN... IT WAS FIENDISHLY SIMPLE..."

THE PREMIER OF KUWANIA WILL BELIEVE A NEIGHBORING COUNTRY IS ATTACKING AND HE WILL BEGIN BOMBING IN REPRISAL! THIS IS WHEN WE PROFIT! UNDERSTAND?

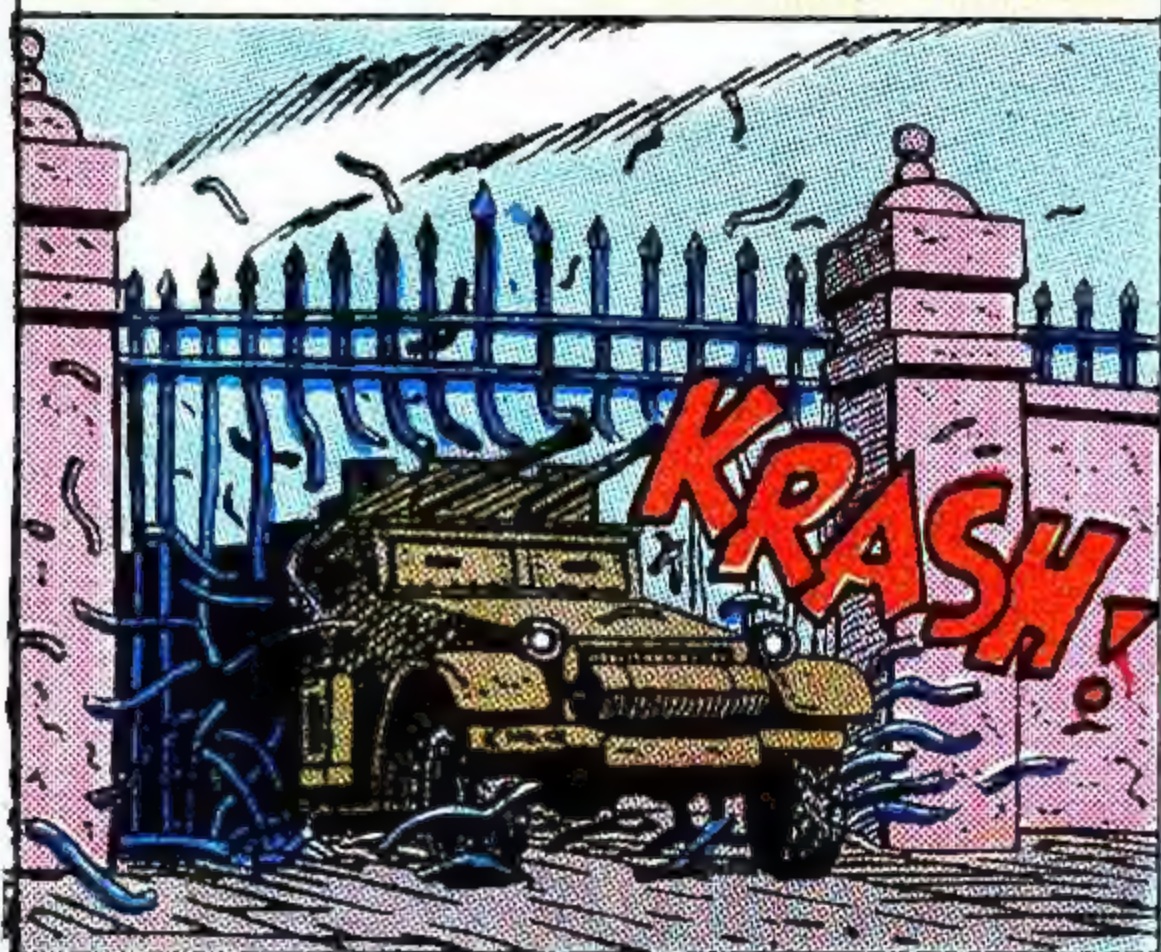
YES, MASTER!



THE POPULACE HAS BEEN RENDERED
HELPLESS BY A SWIFTLY DISSIPATING
GAS! NOW, MY FORCE MOVES IN
TO TAKE A PROFIT!



"THE LEAD ARMORED CAR CRASHED THROUGH
THE GATES OF THE PALACE WHERE I KNEW
INCREDIBLE RICHES PURCHASED WITH THE
BILLIONS REALIZED FROM OIL WERE STORED..."

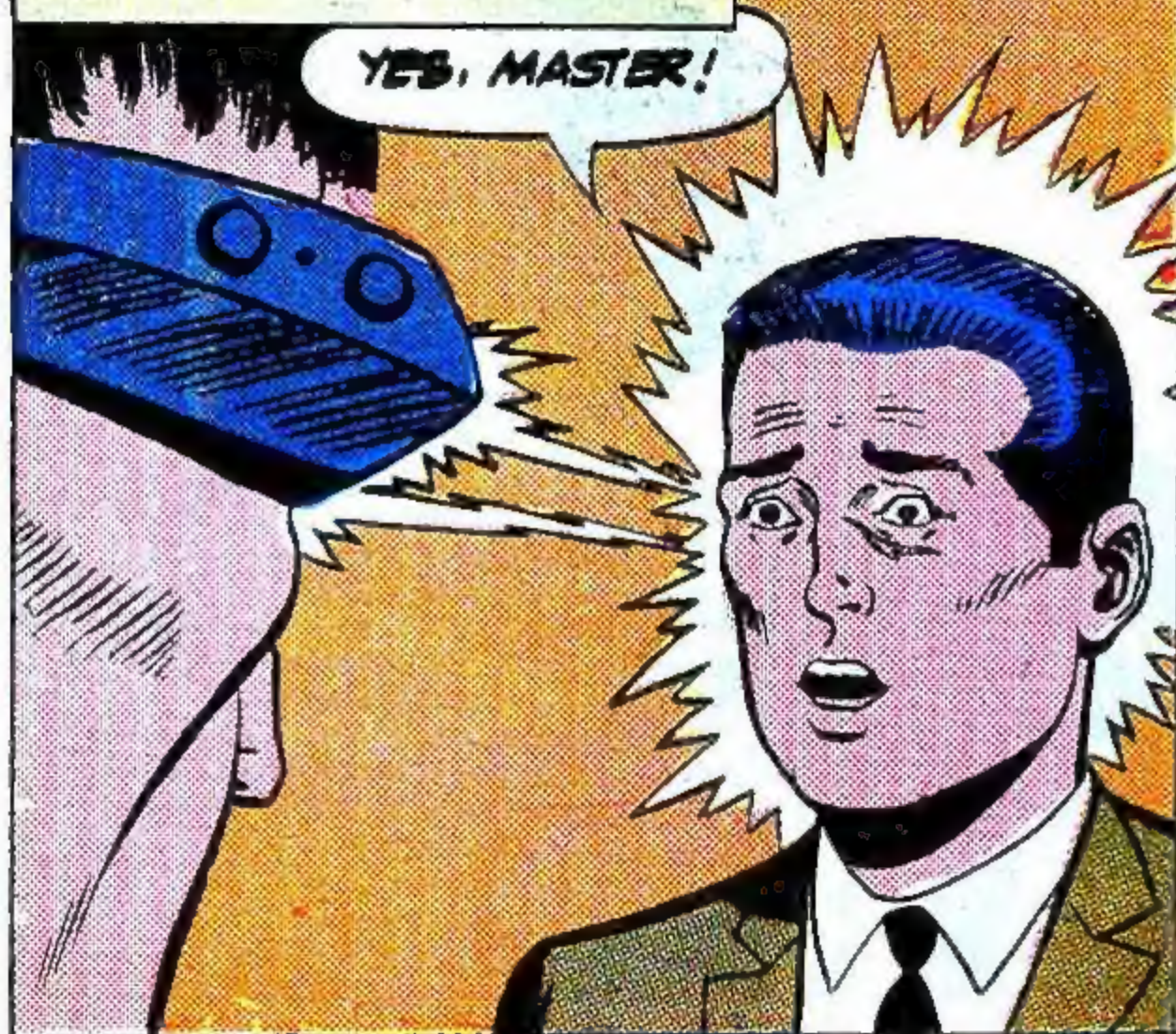


NOW, SARGE STEEL, PRECEDE MY LOOTERS!
IF THERE IS RESISTANCE FROM THE PALACE
GUARD, YOU DESTROY THEM! YOU
HEARD! OBEY!

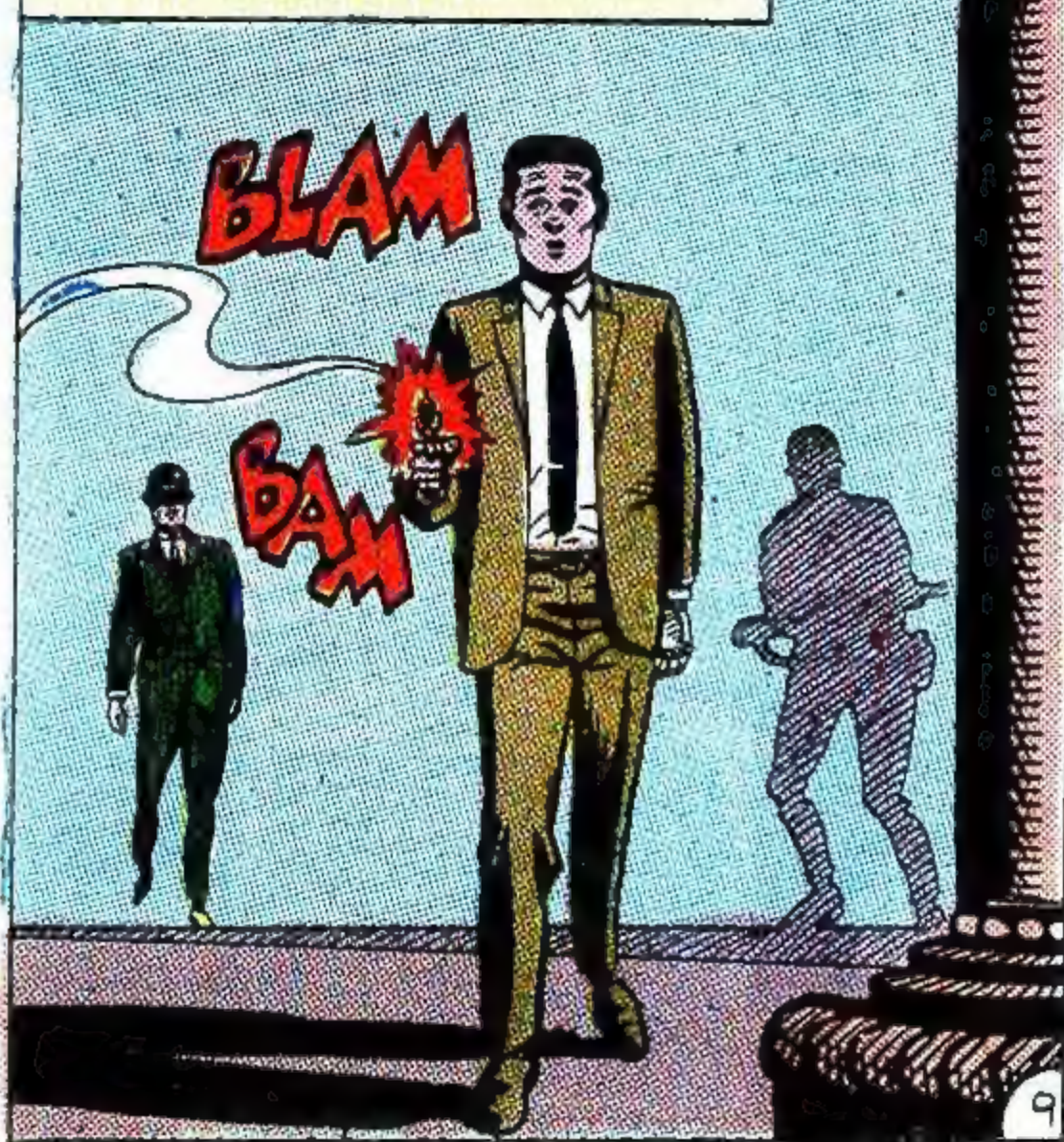


"HE TURNED THE FULL POWER OF THOSE TERRIBLE
GLASSES ON ME! I WANTED TO RESIST BUT A
NUMBNESS HAD CREPT IN!"

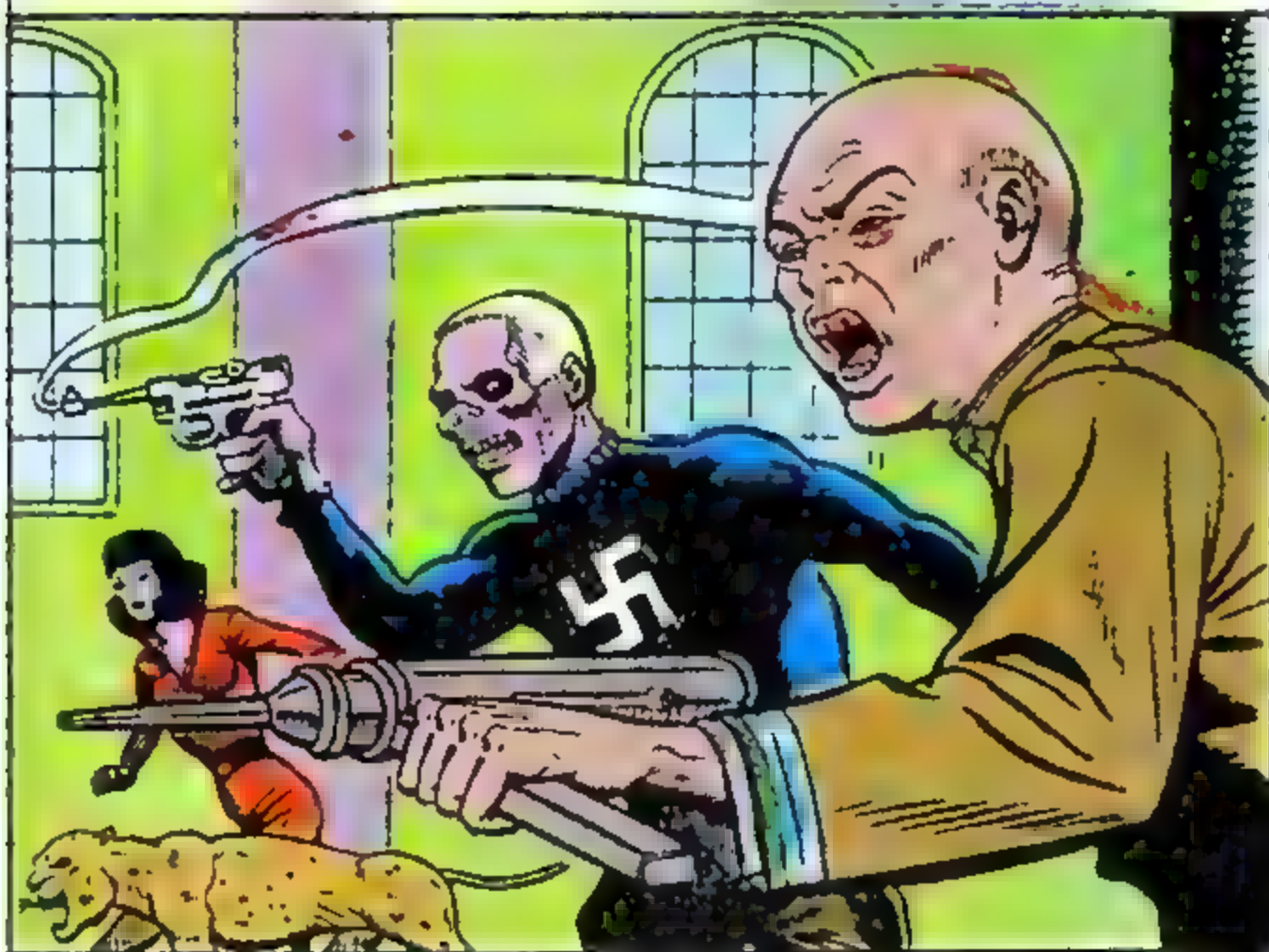
YES, MASTER!



"LIKE A ROBOT, I OBEYED..."



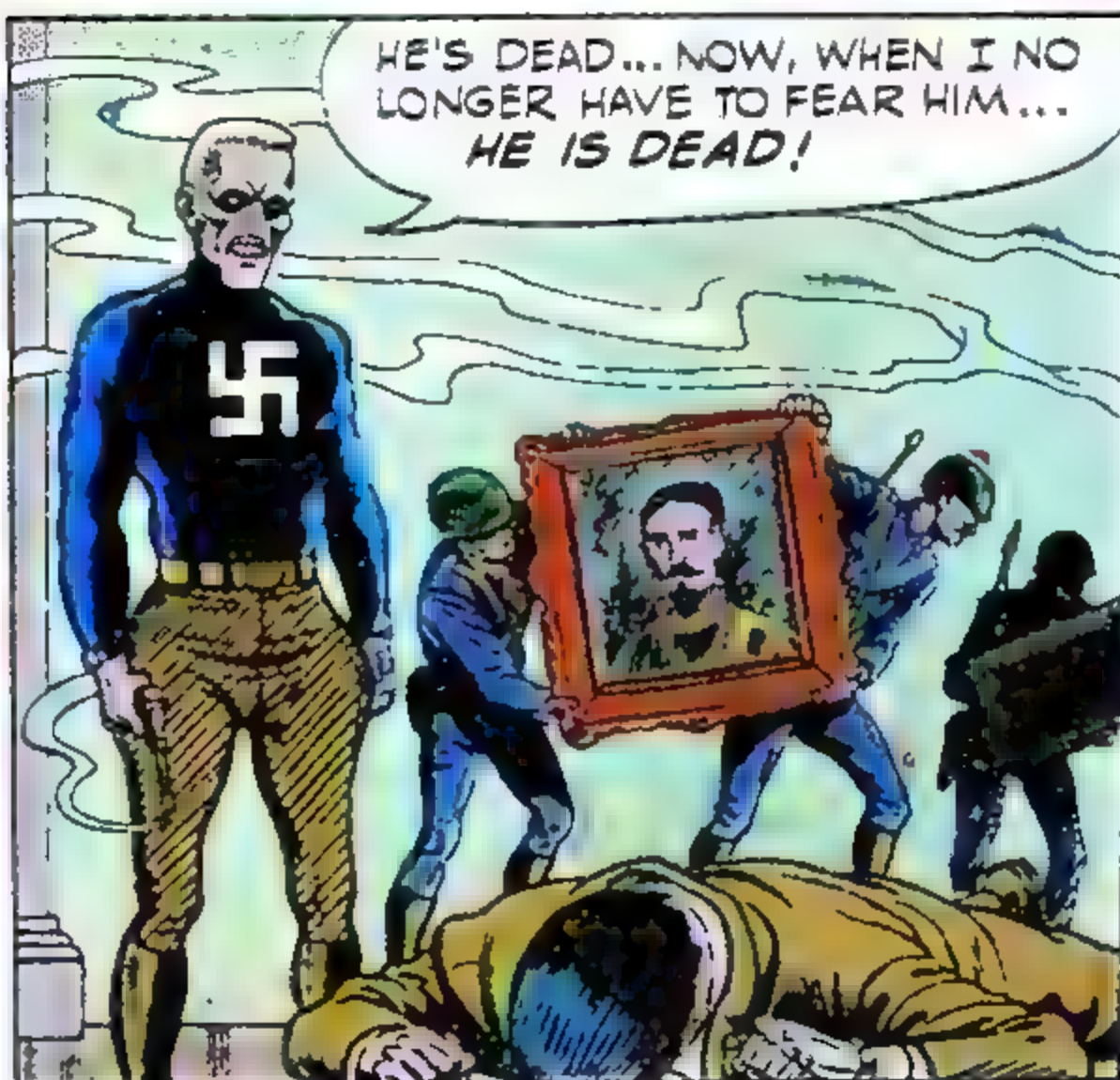
"WE MOVED IN... THE SMILING SKULL WITH HIS SILVER LUGER... IVAN CHUNG, EFFICIENT AND DEADLY AS USUAL... AND LYNX WITH HER KILLER-CAT..."



STEEL...
BEHIND YOU!



HE'S DEAD... NOW, WHEN I NO LONGER HAVE TO FEAR HIM...
HE IS DEAD!



SARGE STEEL IS DEAD, MR. IZE!
SHOT AT CLOSE RANGE IN THE
BACK OF THE HEAD!

TOO BAD!
HE WOULD'VE
BEEN USEFUL!



"BUT I WAS VERY
MUCH ALIVE...
FEIGNING DEATH!
I WAS CONSCIOUS
ENOUGH TO REALIZE
THAT THE BULLET
WHICH GLANCED
OFF MY SKULL HAD
CHANGED SOMETHING
AND THEN I KNEW...
I WASN'T ONE OF
MR. IZE'S ROBOTS
ANY MORE...

THEY'RE GONE...



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

"THERE WAS NO MORE GUNFIRE FROM OUTSIDE! MR. IZE AND HIS LOOTERS HAD VANISHED BACK INTO THE DESERT... BUT I WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE... NOT WITH THAT SQUIRT GUN AIMED AT MY GUT!..

GET ME TO YOUR
COMMANDING
OFFICER!



YOU ADMIT YOU WERE
OBEYING THE ORDERS OF
THIS CREATURE YOU CALL
MR. IZE? THEN, YOU
ARE OUR PRISONER!

WAIT A MINUTE!
YOU CAN'T DO
THAT!



"BUT HE DID DO IT!..

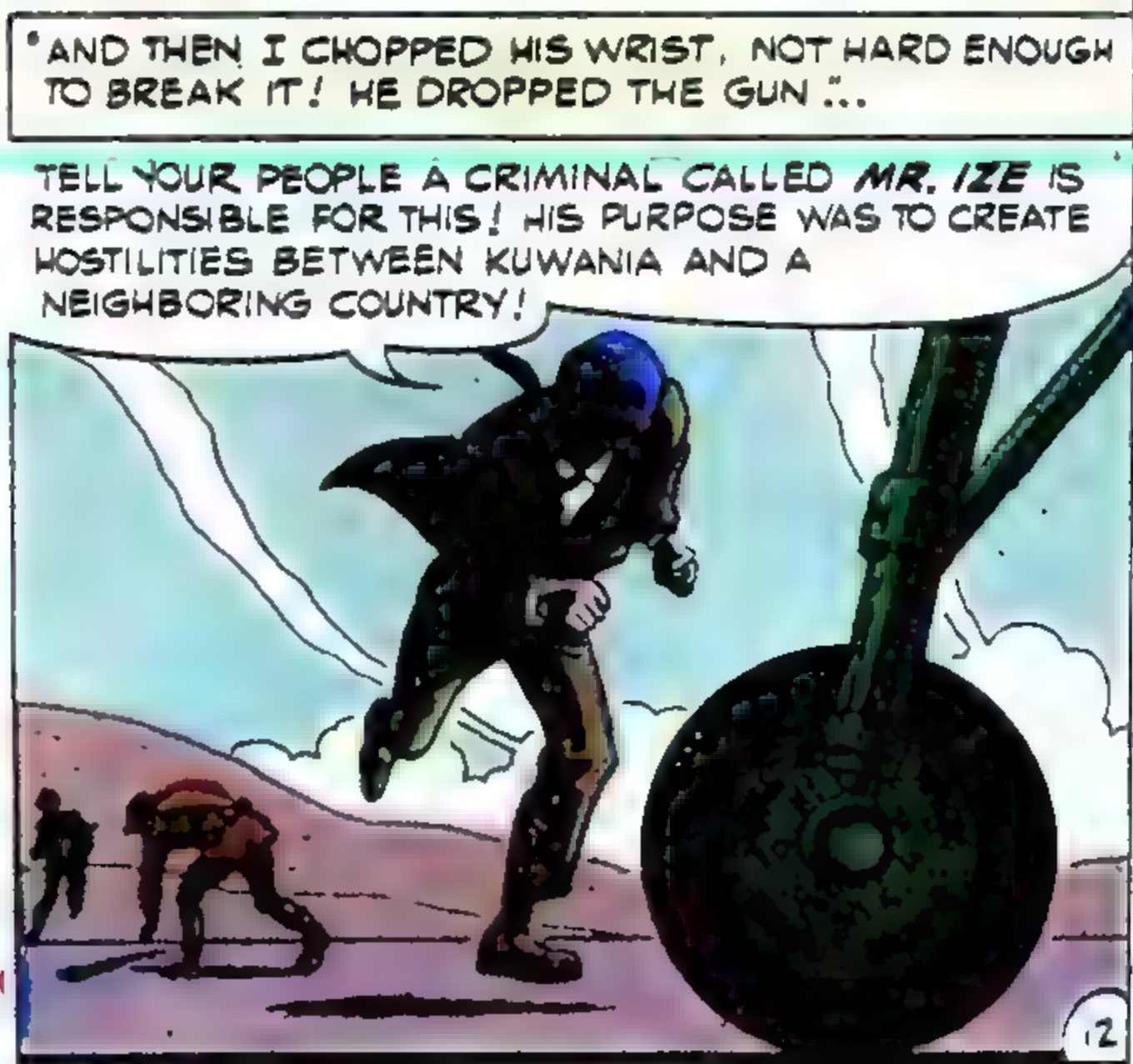
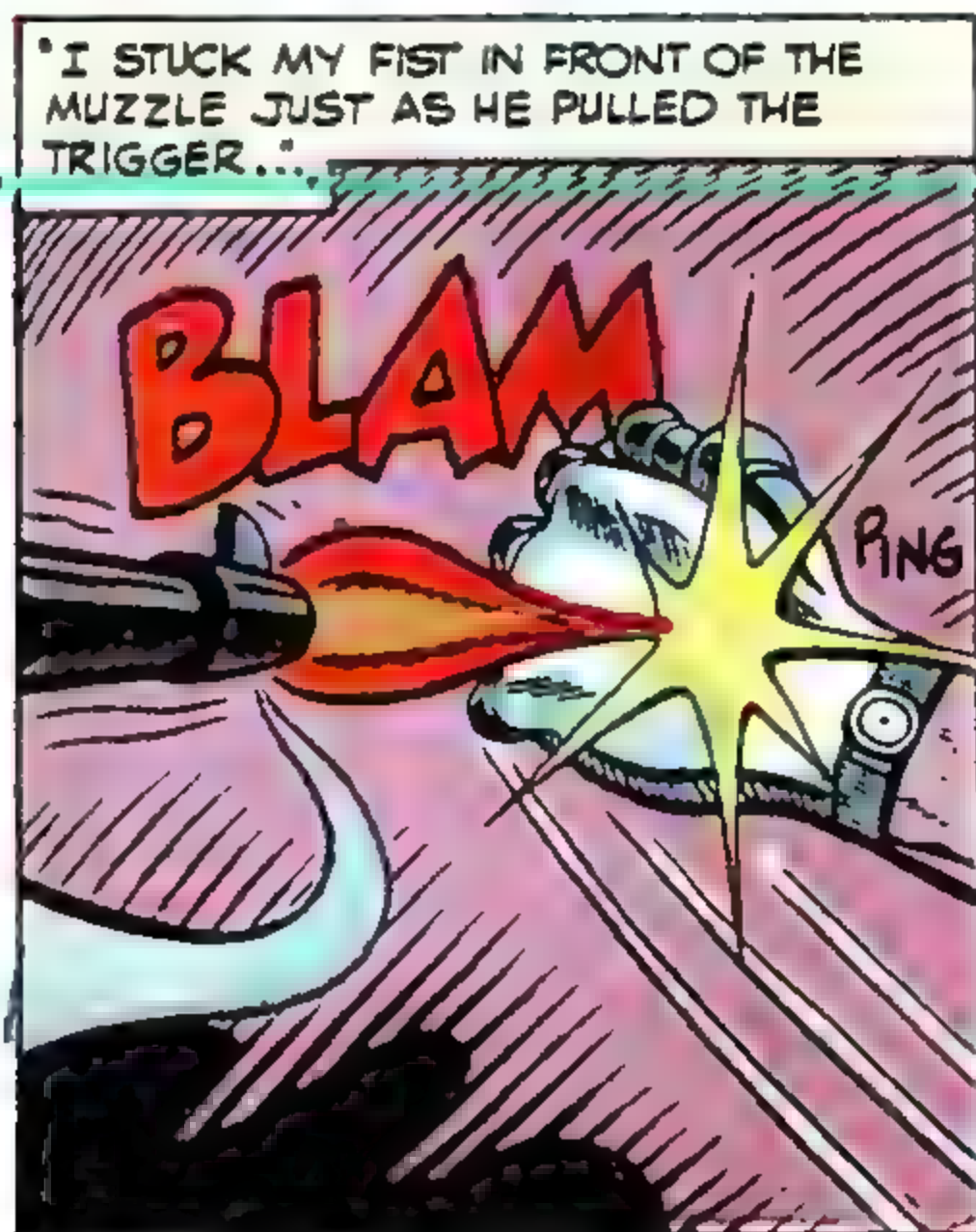
I ALWAYS CARRY *CIGARETTES*
AND MY *LIGHTER*...

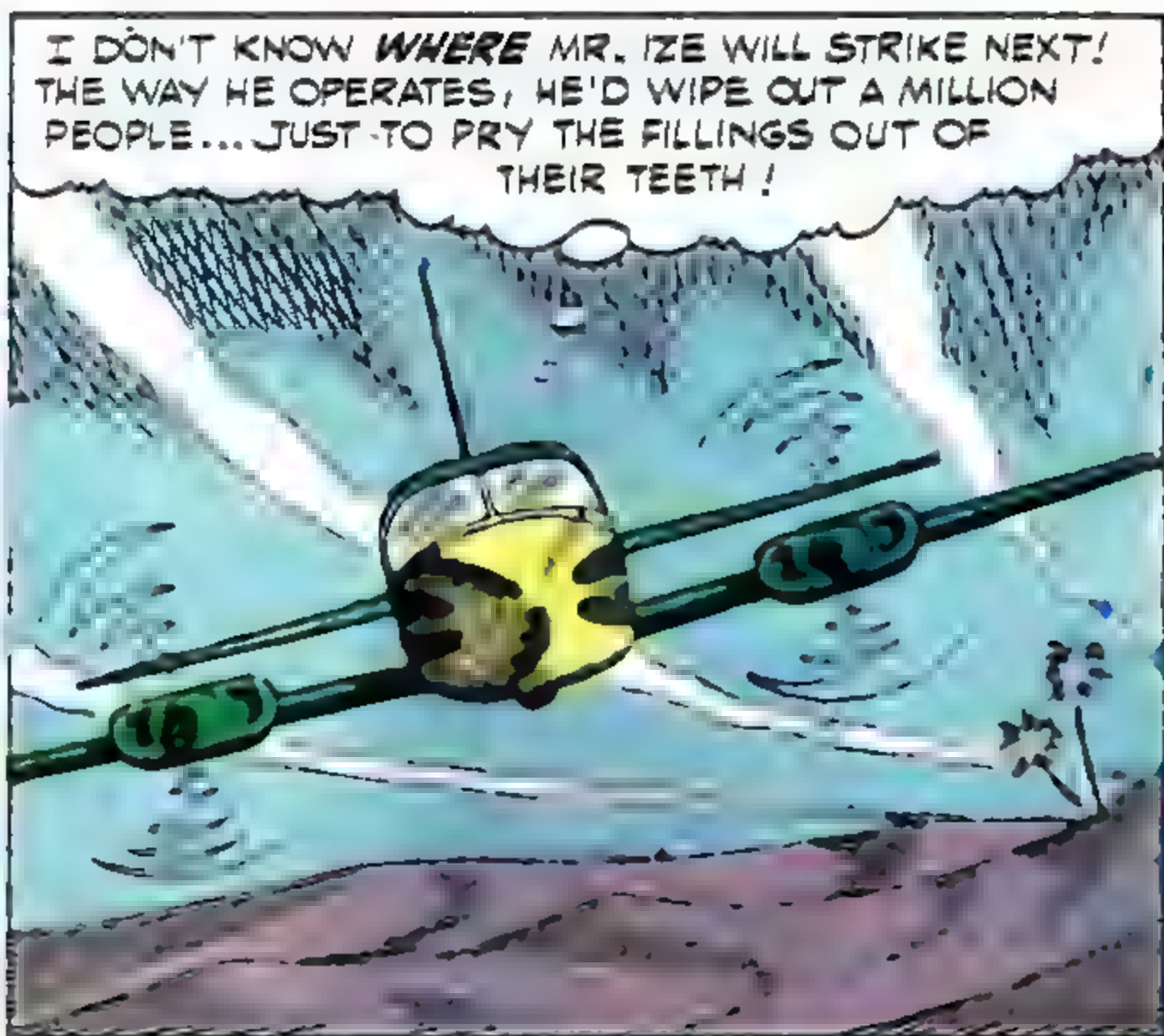
M'ND IF I
SMOKE?



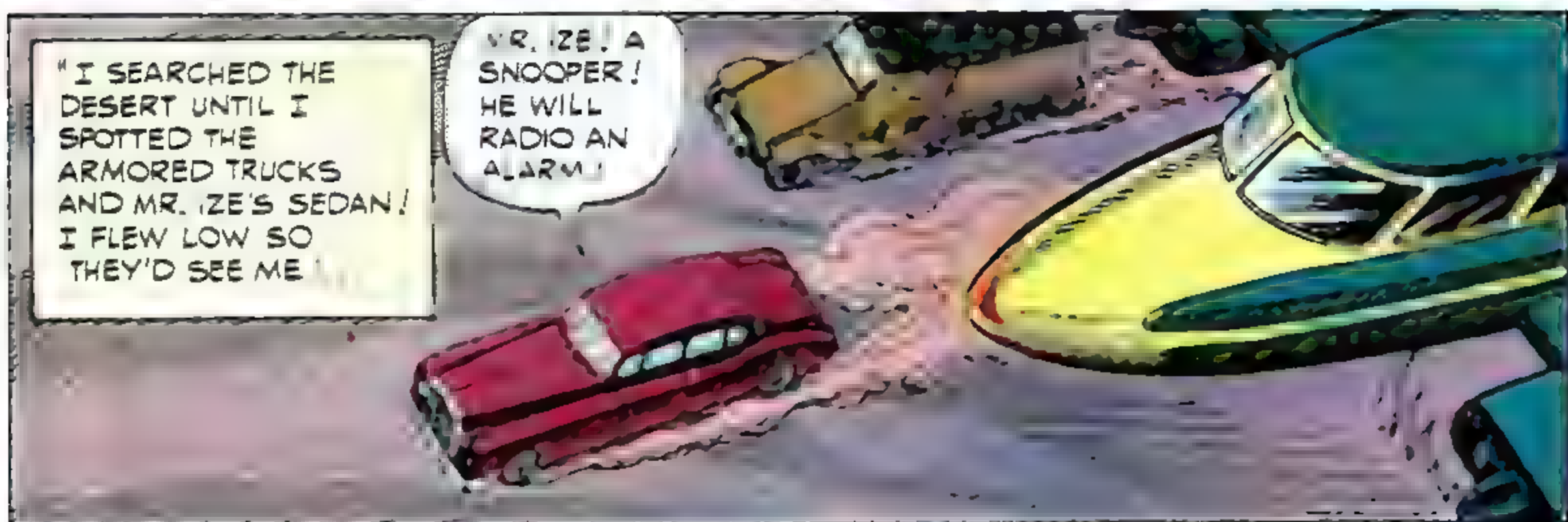
PRETTY POTENT BLEND... KNOCKED THE
SENTRY OUT IN LESS THAN 30 SECONDS!







I DON'T KNOW *WHERE* MR. IZE WILL STRIKE NEXT! THE WAY HE OPERATES, HE'D WIPE OUT A MILLION PEOPLE... JUST TO PRY THE FILLINGS OUT OF THEIR TEETH!



"I SEARCHED THE DESERT UNTIL I SPOTTED THE ARMORED TRUCKS AND MR. IZE'S SEDAN! I FLEW LOW SO THEY'D SEE ME!"

MR. IZE! A SNOOPER! HE WILL RADIO AN ALARM!



I WILL INACTIVATE THE AIRCRAFT! BY DIRECTING REFRACTED GAMMA RAYS AT THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM!



SUDDENLY, THE ENGINE GUT JUST AS I EXPECTED! IT WAS TIME TO BAIL OUT...

MR. IZE HAD CAPTURED MY BRAIN...USING WHATEVER KIND OF RAY HE PROJECTS FROM THOSE GLASSES! I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM THINKING HE'S STILL MY MASTER AND I'LL CONTINUE ON SEEMING TO OBEY!



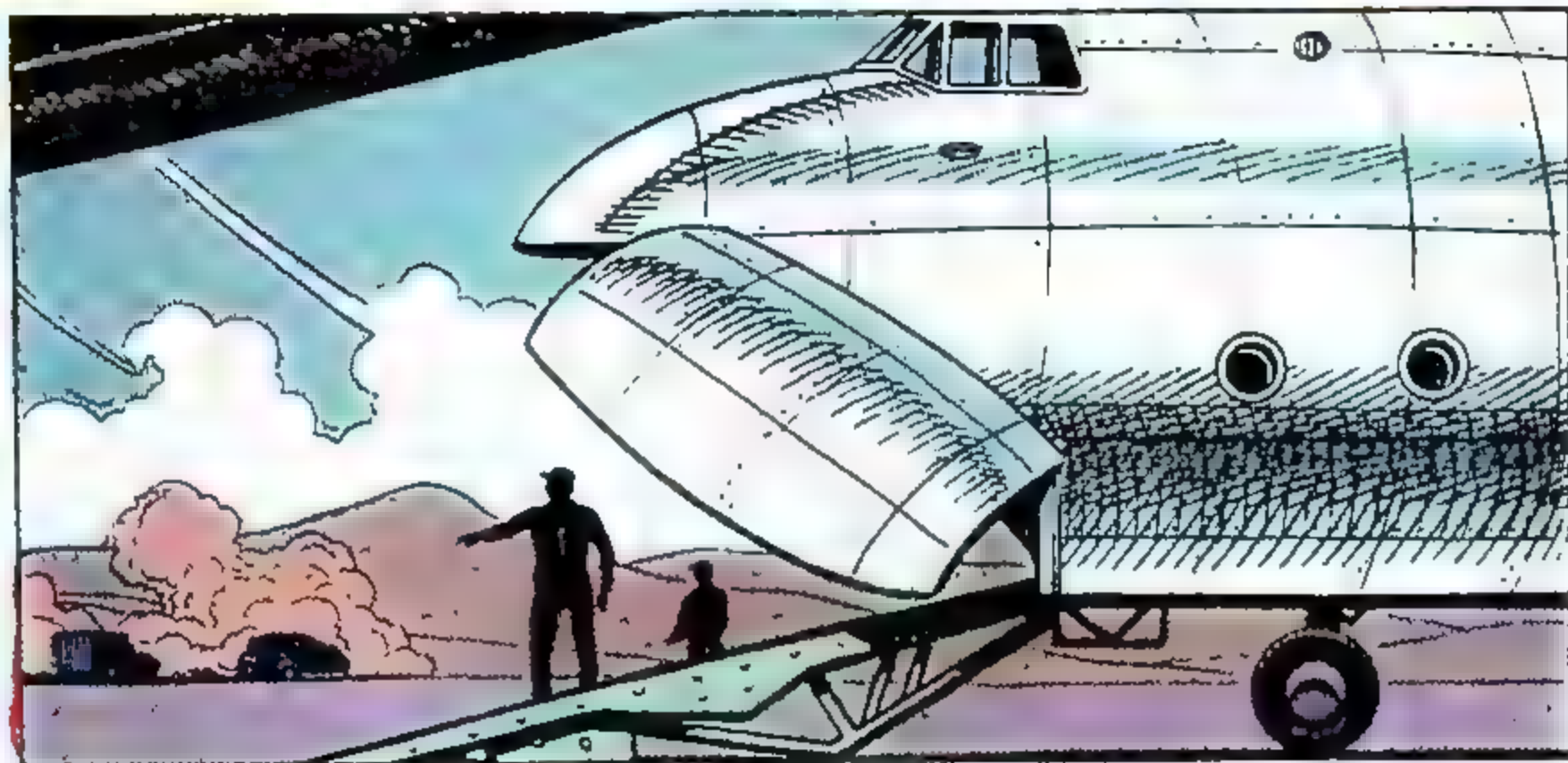
YOU REJOINED ME, SARGE STEEL? EXCELLENT! I HAD THE IMPRESSION THAT YOUR CONVERSION TO MY CAUSE MIGHT NOT BE AS COMPLETE AS THE OTHERS ...

YOU ARE MY MASTER! I OBEY!

LIKE FUN I WILL!



'I WONDERED WHAT MR. IZE WOULD DO WITH THE LOOT AND THEN I SAW THE HUGE LOADMASTER CARGO PLANE WAITING WITH RAMP DOWN... FOR US TO DRIVE ABOARD!..



OUR DESTINATION, SARGE STEEL, IS THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS... THERE IS THE IMPREGNABLE BASE FROM WHICH I OPERATE!



IT IS STRANGE, SARGE! AFTER YOU BECAME ONE OF US MY PET SEEMED TO LIKE YOU... BUT NOW HE SNARLS AS THOUGH YOU'RE NOT A FRIEND AT ALL!

THE ANIMAL IS FICKLE, LYNX!

HER LEOPARD IS SMARTER THAN SHE IS! THE CAT KNOWS I'M HER ENEMY!



PART III THE WARMAKER'S STRONGHOLD

'THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS LOOKED V-G-H-T-Y H-G-H... IT WAS ROUGH COUNTRY AND I COULDN'T BELIEVE THERE'D BE A FIELD N THERE BUT MR. IZE'S HOME BASE LOOMED IN A HIGH VALLEY BETWEEN TWO TOWERING PEAKS.'



"THE TRUCKS LOADED WITH MILLIONS IN LOOT ROLLED OFF THE HUGE PLANE... BESIDE ME, MR. IZE ALMOST DROOLED WITH GREEDY PLEASURE..."

GOLD JEWELS AND PRICELESS PAINTINGS! OF WHAT PRACTICAL USE ARE THESE, MASTER?

A REMBRANDT CAN BE CONVERTED INTO A JET FIGHTER! THE JEWELS WILL PURCHASE ANTI-AIRCRAFT MISSILES FROM NEUTRAL NATIONS!

AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!





"I FOUND THE PLACE WHERE MR. IZE KEPT HIS BOMBS, ETC. -- AND THERE IN MY PATH WAS ONE OF THE DEADLIEST CRIMINALS WHO HAD EVER LIVED... THE SMILING SKULL!"



GOT NO TIME TO BE NICE, PAL!

GIVE UP, STEEL!

"I PICKED UP A GRENADE, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO PULL THE PIN..."

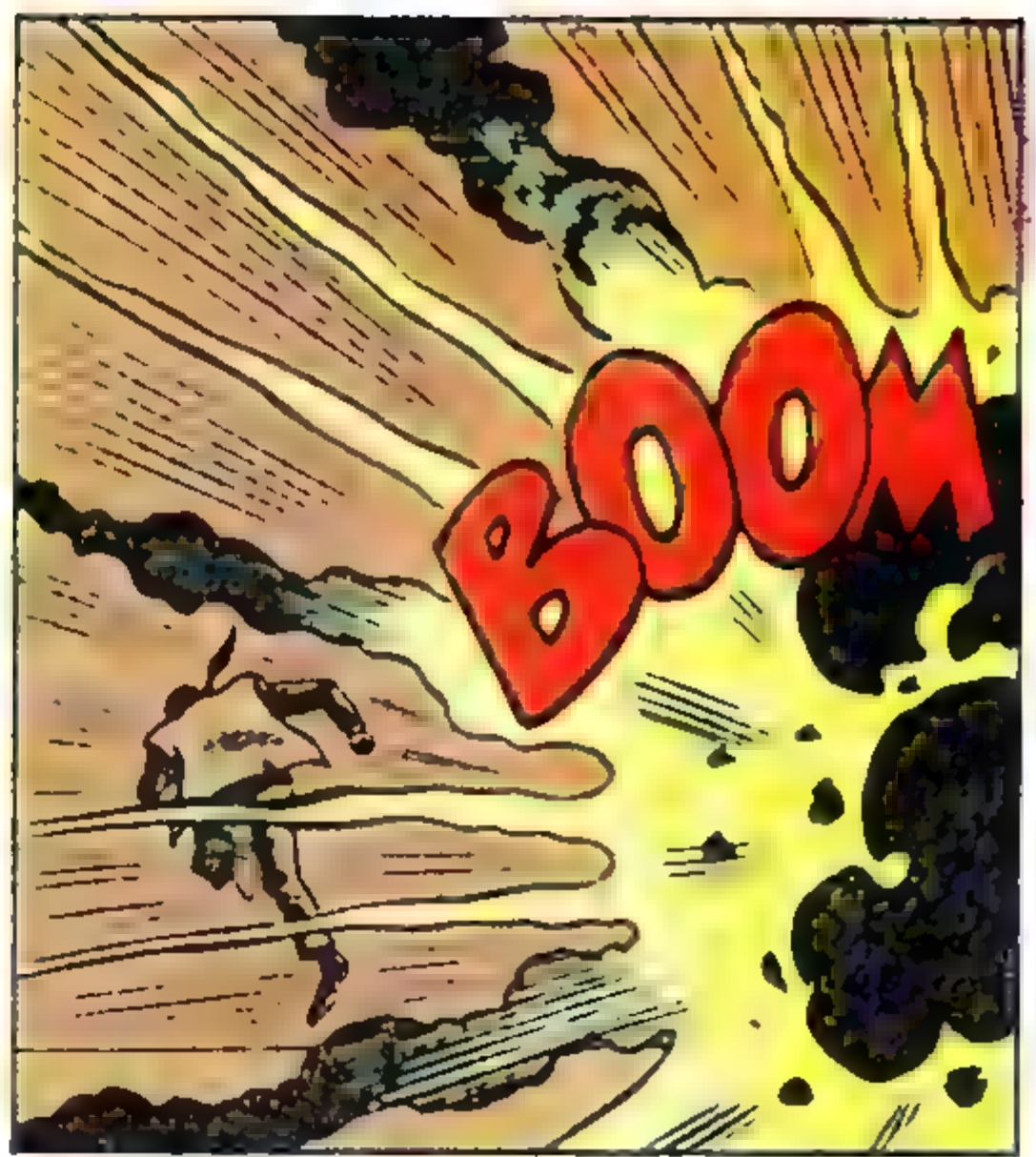


GET CHUNG AND CARRY HIM OUT OF HERE ... IN ANOTHER MINUTE THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BE BLOWN HIGHER THAN THE MOUNTAINS OUT THERE!





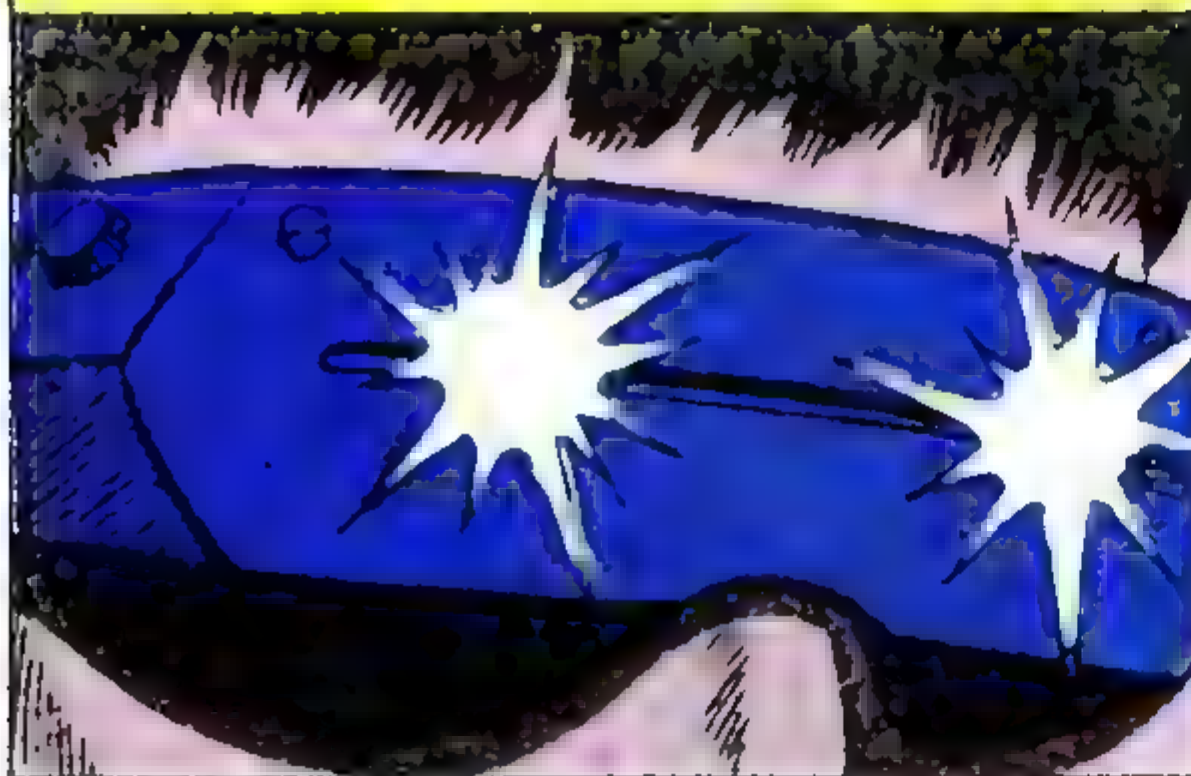
HAPPY FOURTH
OF JULY!



"I TURNED A CORNER
AND THERE HE WAS...
MR. IZE WAS WAITING!
THOSE GOGGLES
REALLY BURNING
BRIGHT AND TURNING
TOWARD ME!...

SARGE STEEL, YOU HAVE BETRAYED US! BY A RUSE,
YOU DECEIVED ME AND SERIOUSLY IMPAIRED MY
PLANS...NOW IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO DIE...VERY
UNPLEASANTLY!

"HE WAS USING FULL POWER AND I HAD A PRETTY
GOOD IDEA NOW HOW HE WAS DOING IT! TRAN-
SISTOR CIRCUITS IN THE FRAMES...TINY, POWER-
FUL BATTERIES IN THE EARPIECES...AND HIS OWN
EVIL...CONCENTRATED BY POWERFUL LENSES
INTO INCREDIBLY DESTRUCTIVE BEAMS!...



YOU'VE GOT ME... I CAN'T BEAT YOU
NOW, MR. IZE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND...
HOW DID YOU DEVELOP THESE
GREAT POWERS?

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

I WAS A SCIENTIST, AN OPTICS SPECIALIST, AND I BECAME INTERESTED IN DEVELOPING SPECIAL GLASSES FOR SURGEONS PERFORMING BRAIN SURGERY! ACCIDENTALLY, I PERFECTED THESE INSTRUMENTS WHICH I AM NOW WEARING...



"I COULD CAPTURE ANY MAN'S MIND IN A FEW SECONDS," MR. IZE CONTINUED. "MY FIRST EXPERIMENT WAS WITH A GUARD IN A MUSEUM... WHO ASSISTED ME IN TAKING A FABULOUSLY VALUABLE JEWEL!"

THERE IS THE IMPERIAL DIAMOND, MASTER! IT IS YOURS!



"I NEEDED AIDS SO I LEARNED WHO THE MOST CLEVER AND RUTHLESS CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD WERE," MR. IZE WENT ON. "AND MR. CHUNG, THE SMILING SKULL, AND LYNX CAME TO MY ATTENTION!"

WHO ELSE SHALL I ADD TO MY TEAM?



GET SARGE STEEL... HE IS A RUTHLESS DEVIL! WE NEED HIM!



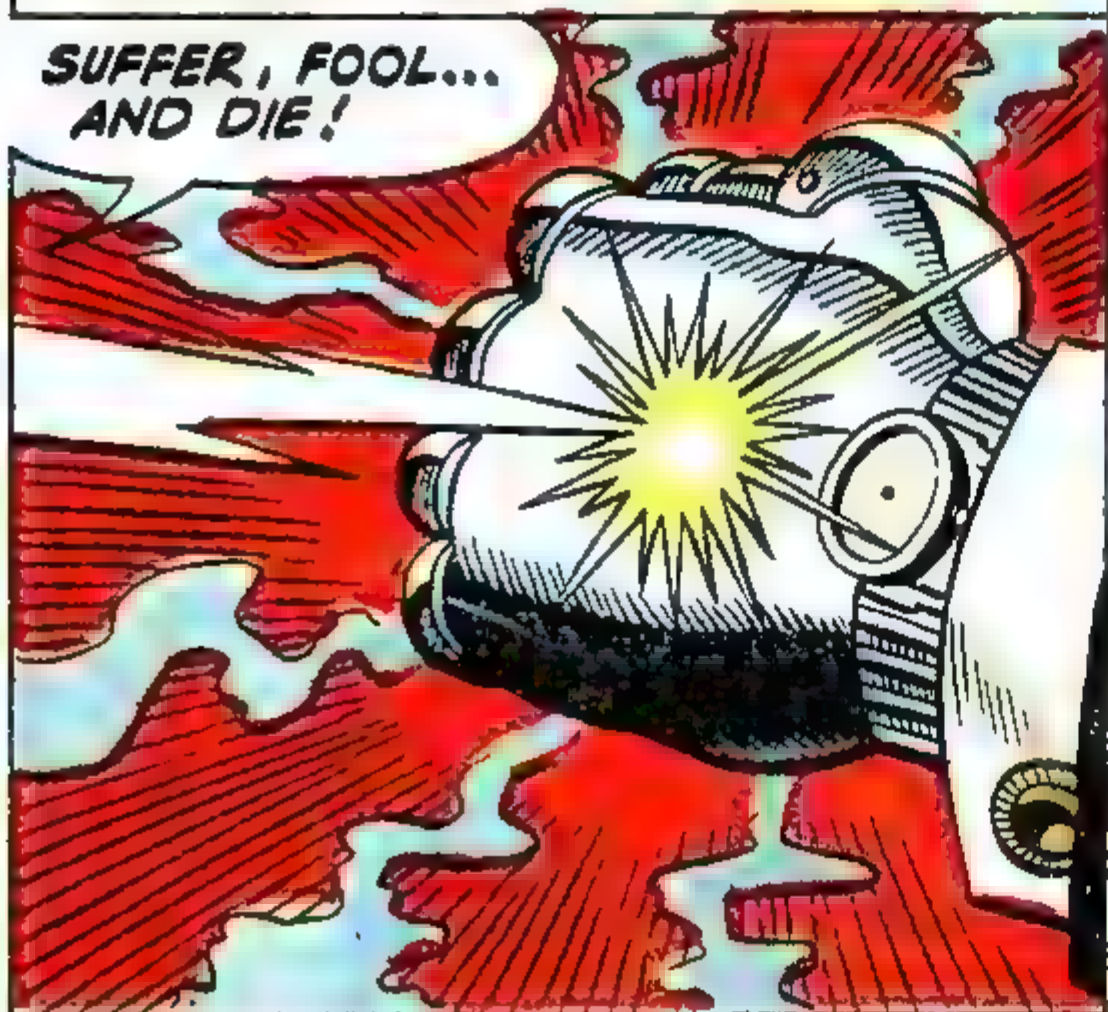
NOW... IT IS TIME, MR. STEEL! YOU ARE A STUBBORN MAN... YOU MUST BE ELIMINATED!

NO, MR. IZE...DON'T DO THAT TO ME!

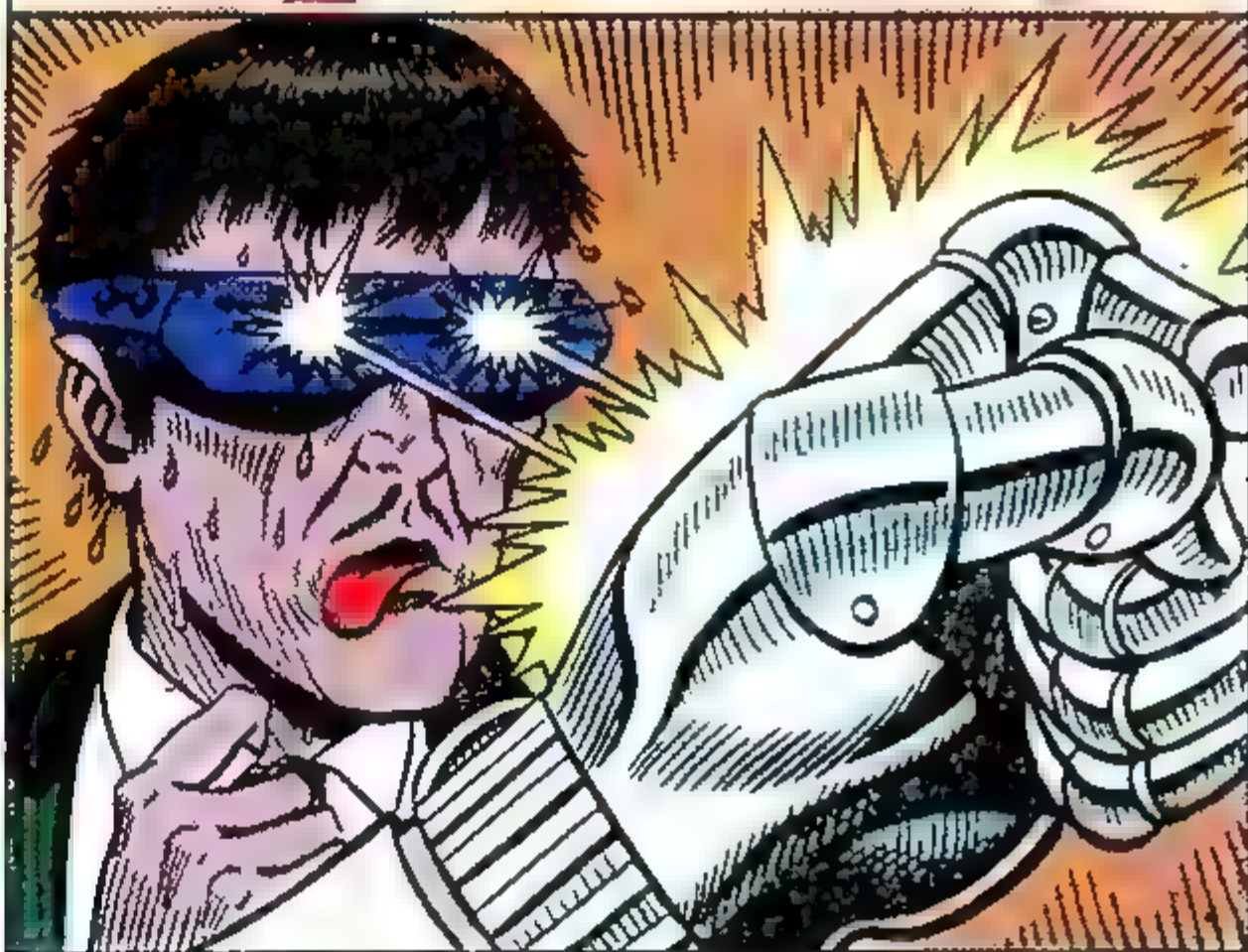


"HE TURNED IT ALL ON ME...THE BEAMS HITTING MY STEEL FIST AND TURNING IT HOTTER BY THE SECOND..."

SUFFER, FOOL...
AND DIE!



"HE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS HAPPENING... BUT MY STEEL FIST WAS REFLECTING THAT CONCENTRATED POWER RIGHT BACK AT HIM! I WASN'T EXACTLY COMFORTABLE... **BUT HE WAS BURNING UP!**"



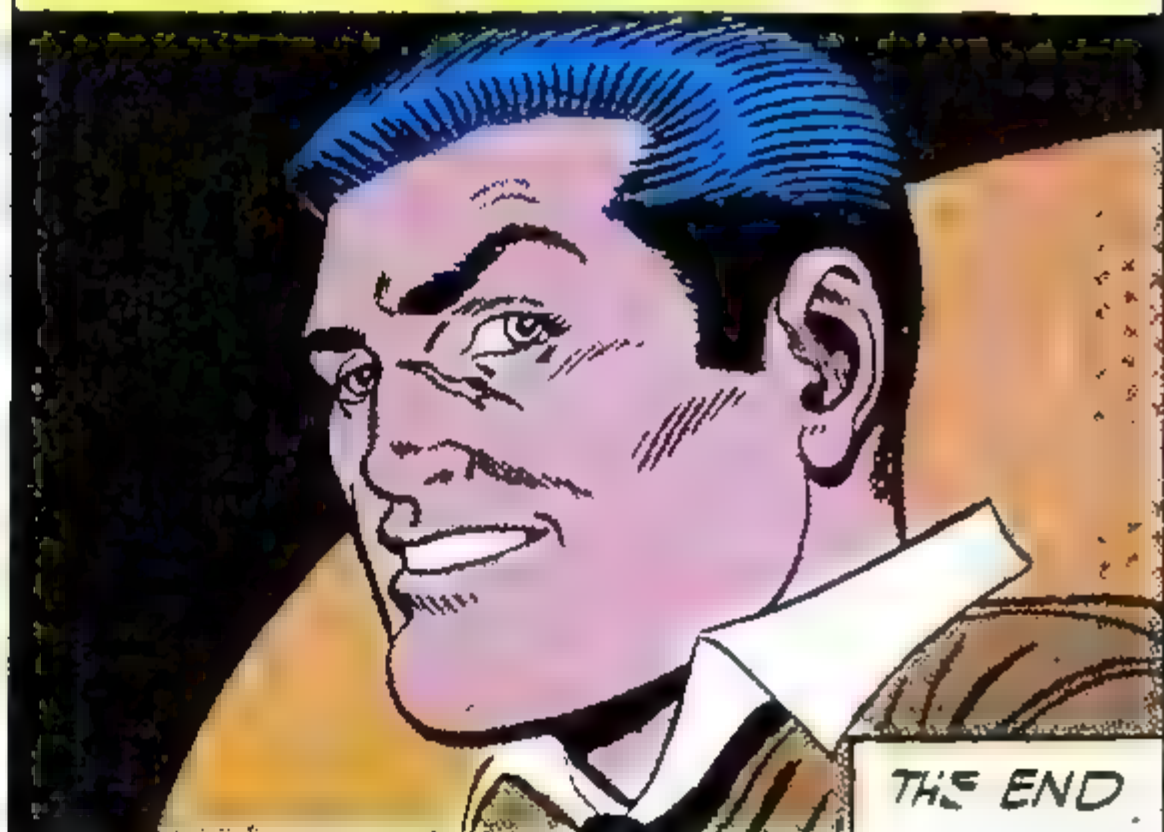
"HIS OWN WEIRD POWERS DESTROYED MR. IZE, THE WARMAKER! AND THE INSTANT HIS WARPED BRAIN STOPPED FUNCTIONING..."



"HIS EVIL CREW FLED... AND I HAD TO LET THEM GO, EXHAUSTED BY THE BATTLE WITH THE MASTER OF EVIL..."



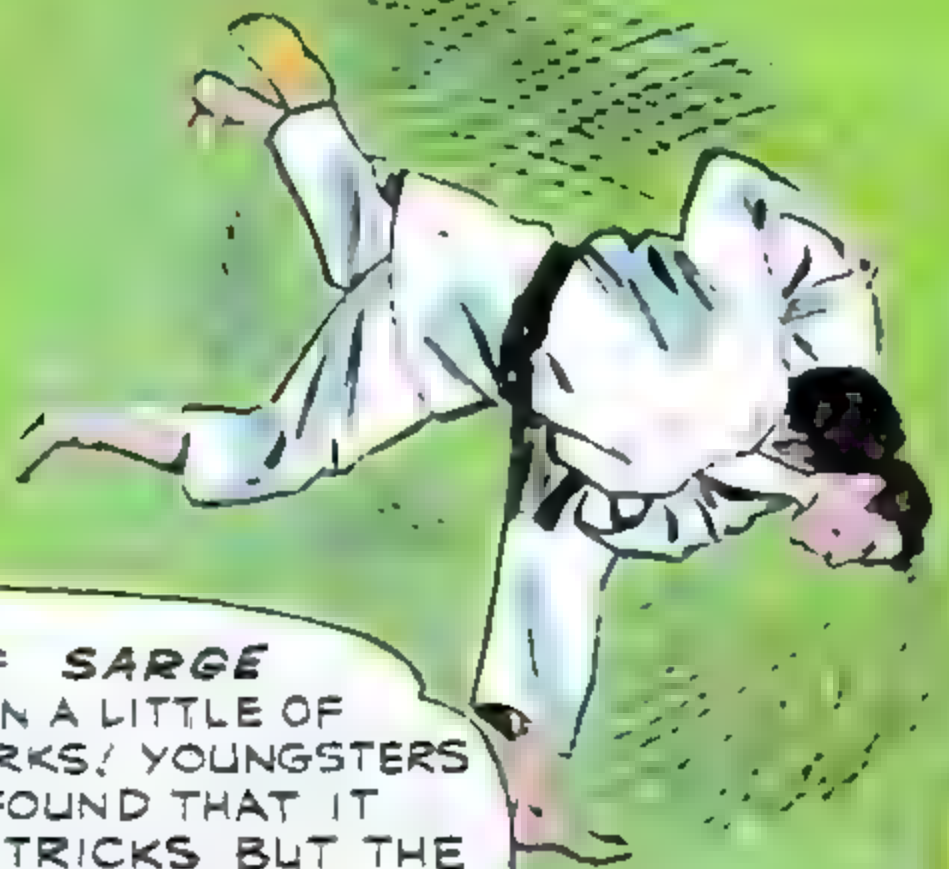
"I WASN'T COMPLETELY ALONE... I WAS A SPECIAL AGENT FOR THE BEST TEAM IN THE WORLD AND I KNEW THAT SOMEDAY SOON THAT TEAM WOULD FIND THEM... I ONLY HOPE I'M IN ON THE FINAL PLAY OF THE GAME!"



THE END

SARGE STEEL'S SCRAPBOOK OF JUDO!

A COLLECTION OF JUDO
FAVORITES FROM HIS OWN
FILES!



IN PAST ISSUES OF **SARGE STEEL**, WE HAVE SEEN A LITTLE OF HOW JUDO REALLY WORKS! YOUNGSTERS LIKE YOURSELF HAVE FOUND THAT IT ISN'T JUST A BAG OF TRICKS BUT THE RESULT OF MANY HOURS OF HARD WORK! LET'S SEE HOW ALL THIS HARD WORK WILL PAY OFF FOR YOU!

YOU BET,
SARGE!



ALONG WITH KEEPING SAFETY IN MIND WHILE PRACTICING, THERE ARE OTHER THINGS TO REMEMBER! PERSONAL HYGIENE IS ALSO IMPORTANT... A CLEAN UNIFORM AND CLIPPED NAILS ON HANDS AND FEET ARE NECESSARY! REMOVE RINGS AND ALL OTHER JEWELRY BEFORE PRACTICE TO PREVENT POSSIBLE INJURY!

SPORT OF JUDO

IN MANY OF MY ADVENTURES, MY KNOWLEDGE OF JUDO HAS HELPED TO SAVE MY LIFE IN MY BATTLES WITH THE UNDERWORLD! BELOW IS A DESCRIPTION OF THE TECHNIQUE USED IN ONE OF MY FAVORITE THROWS! READ ON AND I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO PERFORM...

OSOTO GARI-MAJOR OUTER REAPING THROW



IMPORTANT!!!

NEVER PRACTICE JUDO UNLESS YOU ARE PROPERLY SUPERVISED ON APPROVED MAT SURFACES! NOT UNLIKE ANY OTHER SPORT, JUDO HAS ITS SHARE OF MINOR INJURIES, BUT WHEN DONE PROPERLY, THEY ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN! WHEN YOU BEGIN TO TIRE...STOP!

STORY AND ART BY
FRANK McLAUGHLIN



WHEN BEING THROWN, -CONCENTRATE ON YOUR BREAK-FALL...AND DON'T FORGET TO TUCK IN THAT CHIN!



IN JAPANESE, THE WORD "JUDO" MEANS "THE GENTLE WAY"! LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY! TOO MANY JUDO PLAYERS (JUDOKA) FORGET THE TRUE MEANING OF JUDO AND TRY TO USE BRUTE FORCE! FORGET IT! ONCE YOU LEARN THE PROPER WAY TO USE JUDO, YOU'LL SEE HOW EASY IT IS...AND REMEMBER, THROW 'EM CLEAN! GRIP YOUR MAN'S JACKET FIRMLY, YOUR LEFT HAND AT HIS RIGHT ELBOW, YOUR RIGHT HAND AT HIS LAPEL! LEAN HIM IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS WEAKNESS...

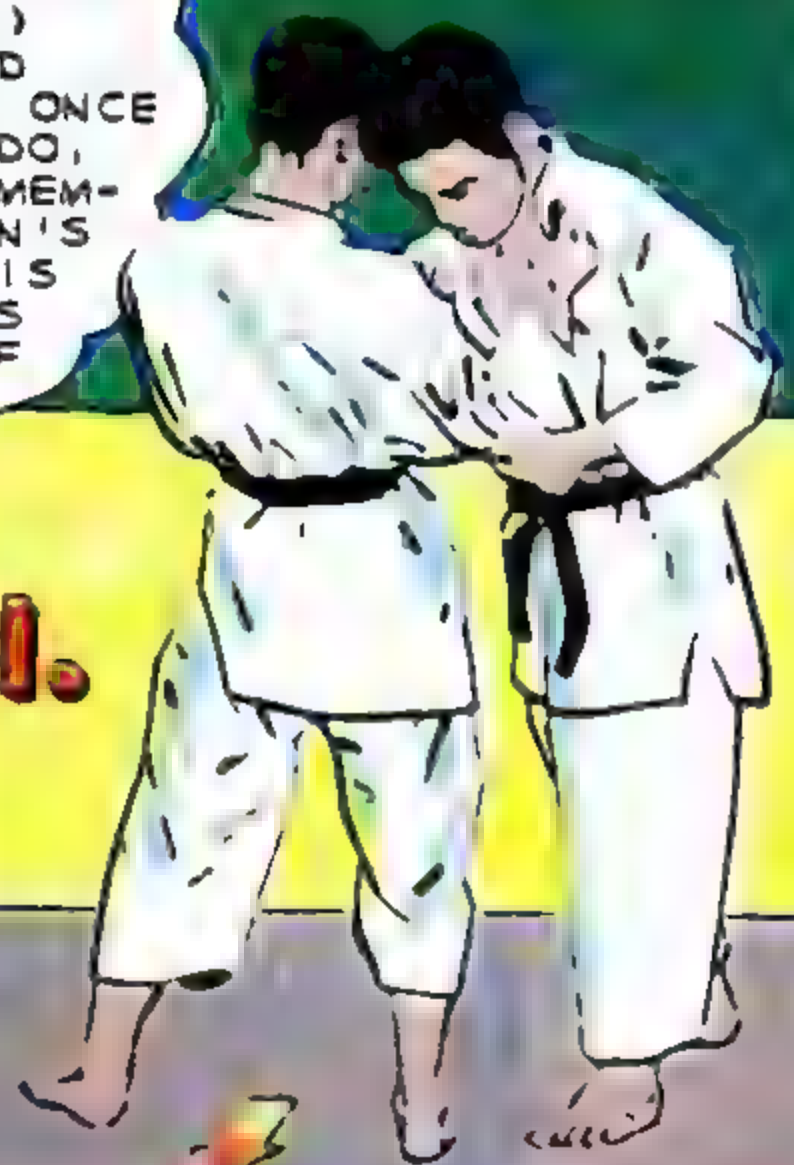
STRIKE THE BACK OF HIS RIGHT KNEE WITH THE BACK OF YOUR RIGHT KNEE! KEEP YOUR RIGHT ELBOW DOWN AND TIGHT TO YOUR SIDE TO PREVENT HIM FROM ESCAPE! LEAN HIM THROUGHOUT THE TRICK SO THAT IT BECOMES A SERIES OF FLUID, EFFORTLESS MOVES! MOST OF ALL, SPIN HIM INTO HIS "BREAK-FALL"!

(SEE SARGE STEEL, FILE 103)

2.



1.

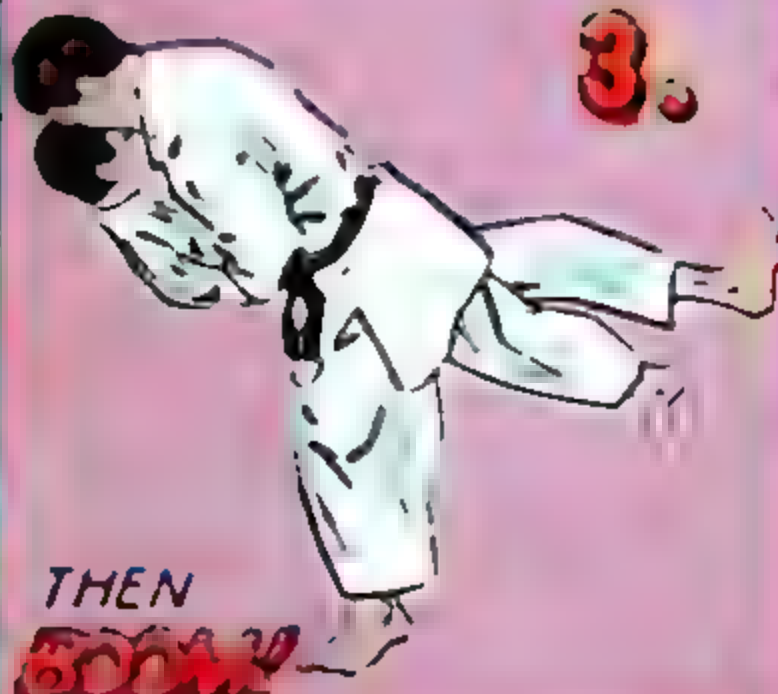


WHEN DOING THIS ONE, BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T CLIP YOUR MAN IN THE CALF OF HIS LEFT LEG! THE CONTACT SHOULD BE CLEAN... BACK OF YOUR KNEE TO BACK OF HIS KNEE!



SEE HOW THE RIGHT HAND IS USED TO LEAN OPPONENT...

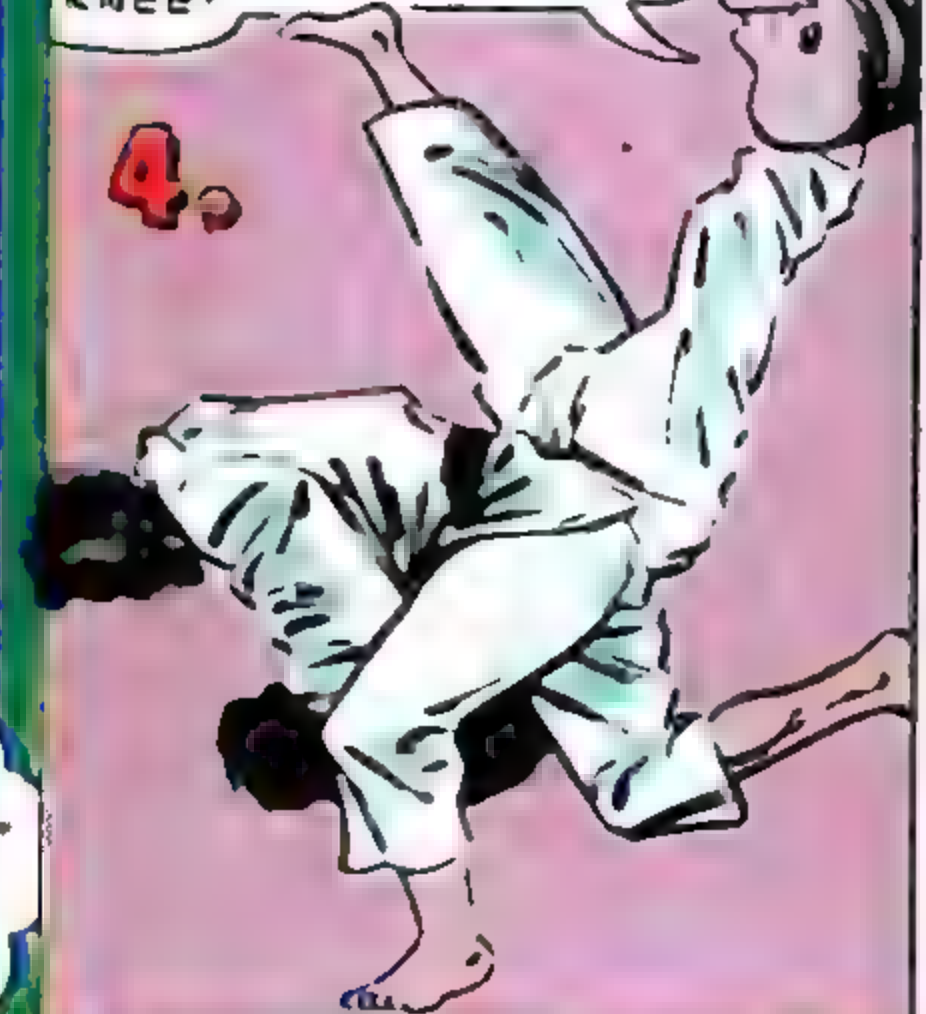
3.



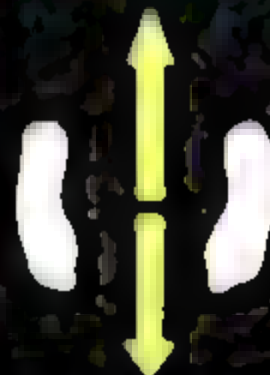
THEN

BOOM!

4.



BEFORE YOU CAN THROW YOUR OPPONENT, YOU MUST KEEP IN MIND TWO THINGS! FIRST, YOU MUST LEAN HIM IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS WEAKNESS BEFORE APPLYING A TECHNIQUE! UNLESS YOU DO, YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME AND USING BRUTE FORCE! SECOND, KEEP LEANING HIM ALL THROUGH THE TRICK AND SPIN HIM INTO HIS BREAKFALL!



THESE ARE YOUR OPPONENT'S FEET AS HE FACES YOU IN THREE DIFFERENT STANCES! HIS WEAKNESSES LIE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ARROWS! IF HIS FEET ARE TOGETHER, HE IS WEAK IN ANY DIRECTION!

REMEMBER: NO MATTER WHETHER A MAN IS STANDING, WALKING, OR RUNNING, HE HAS A WEAKNESS! BASICALLY, IT WILL BE ONE OF THESE SHOWN AT THE LEFT!

LOCK LEG...



1.

LEAN...



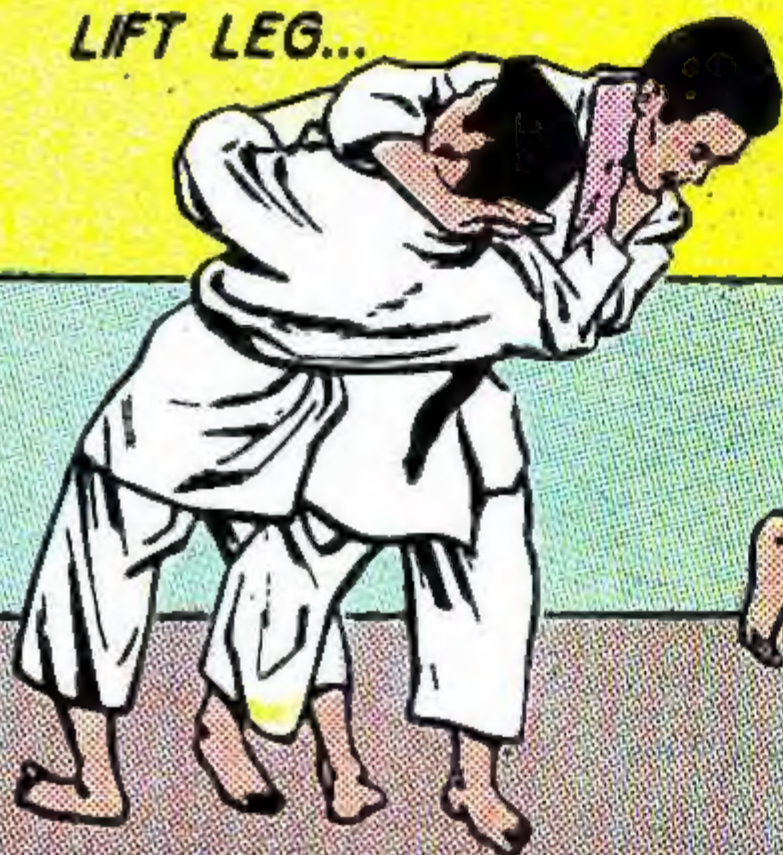
2.

WIND...



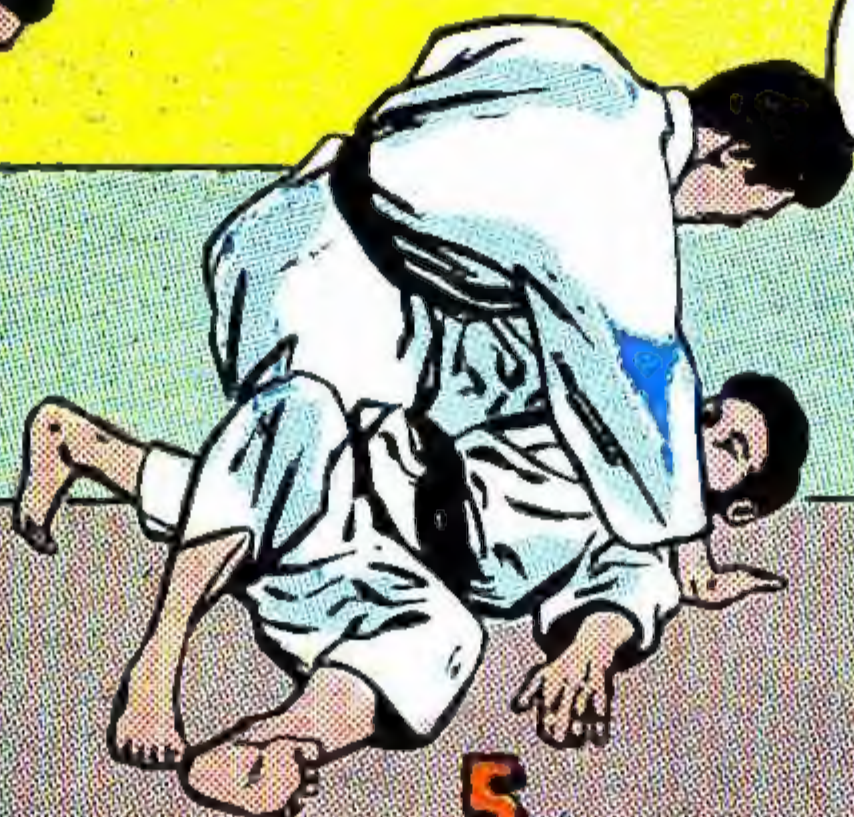
3.

LIFT LEG...



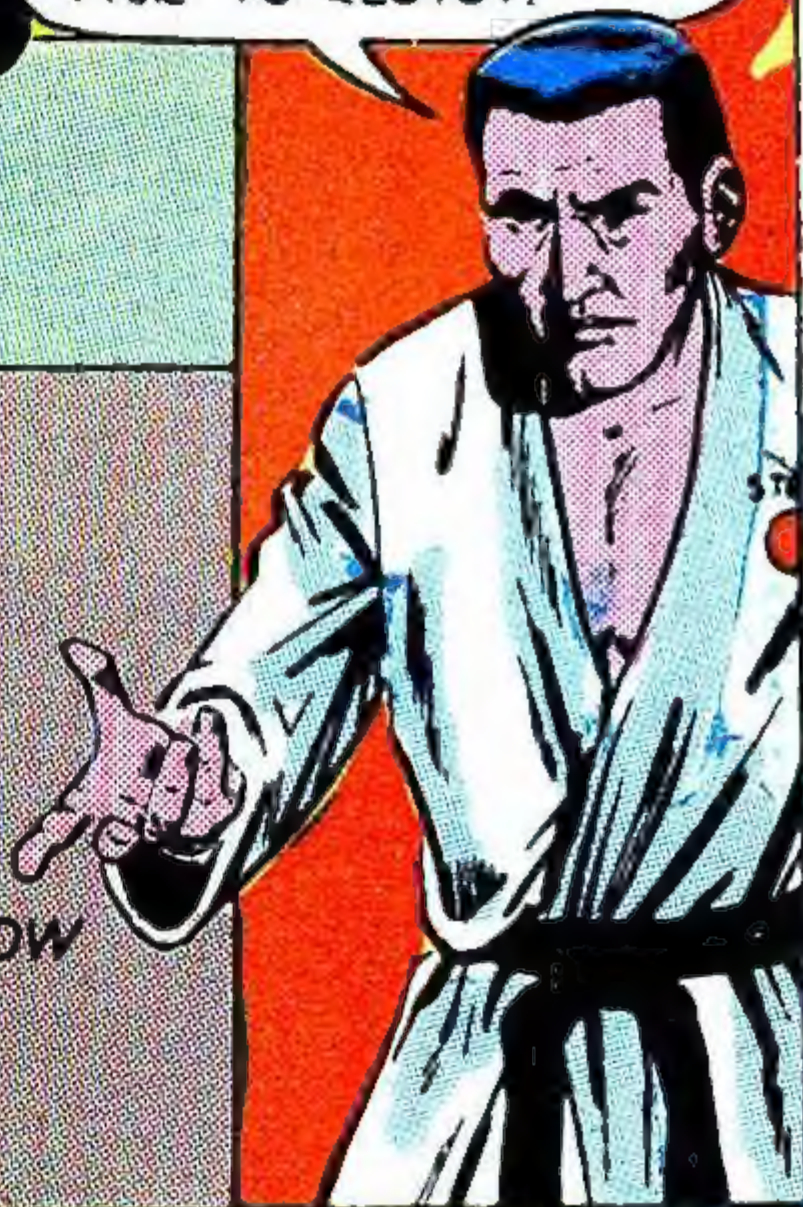
4.

EFFORTLESSLY...



5.

HERE ARE TWO VARIATIONS OF OSOTO GARI THAT MAY BE USED WHEN YOUR FIRST ATTEMPT FAILS BECAUSE YOUR OPPONENT HAS TIME TO RESIST!



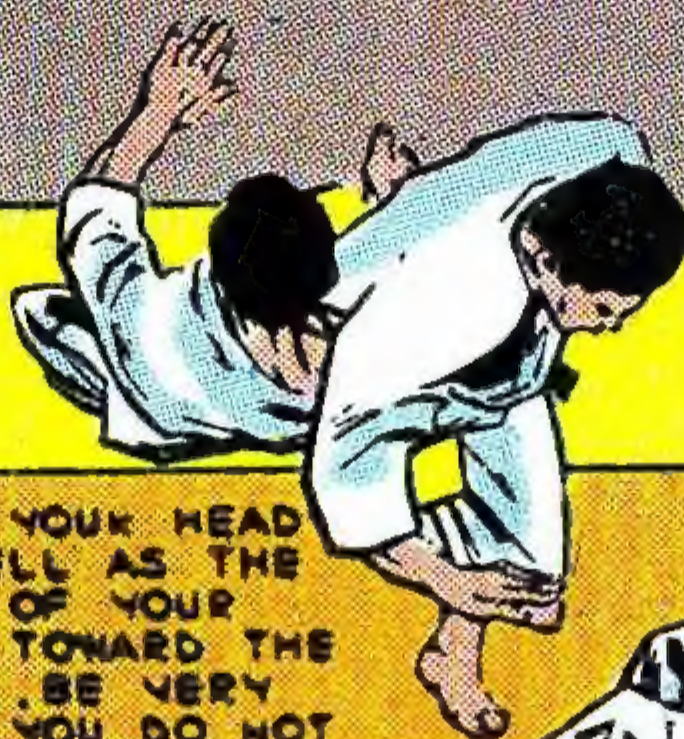
OSOTO MAKIKOMI

MAJOR OUTER WINDING THROW



1.

LEAN YOUR HEAD AS WELL AS THE REST OF YOUR BODY TOWARD THE MAT...BE VERY SURE YOU DO NOT LAND ON YOUR PARTNER!



2.



3.

OSOTO MAKIKOMI IS A DEVASTATING DEFENSE THAT SHOULD BE PRACTICED CAREFULLY TO PROTECT YOUR PARTNER FROM INJURY!

END

SPORT OF JUDO

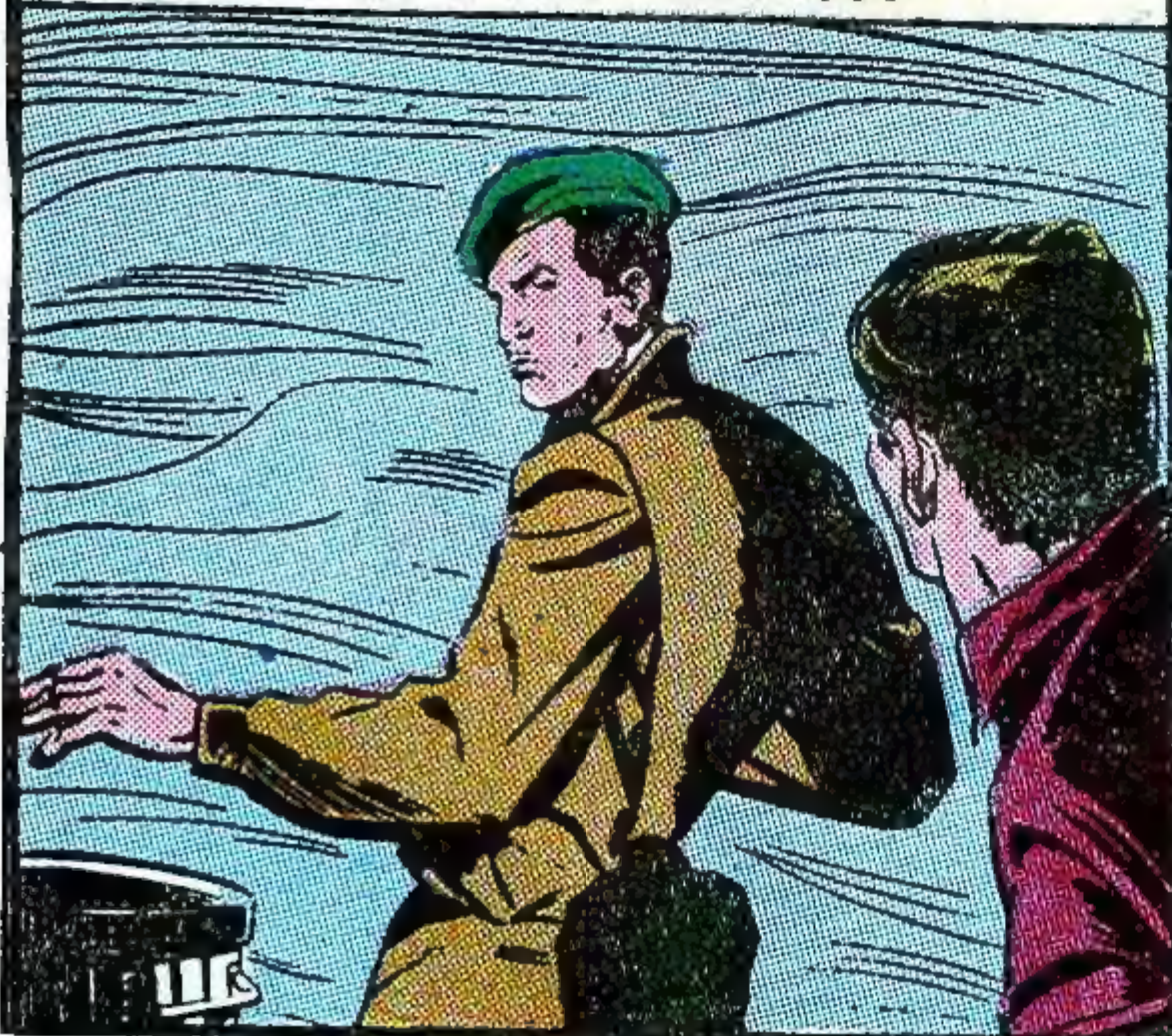
IN THE PAST COUPLE OF ISSUES YOU LEARNED A LITTLE ABOUT HOW JUDO IS APPLIED IN RANDORI! (SPORT) HERE IS ONE INSTANCE WHEN JUDO SAVED MY LIFE BECAUSE I KNEW HOW TO USE IT TO DEFEND MYSELF ..



...IT WAS DARK AND FOGGY THAT NIGHT AS I STROLLED DOWN THIS LITTLE SIDE-STREET... ONE OF THOSE TIMES WHEN I HAD TO BE ALONE ...



...WHEN SUDDENLY I HEARD HIM COMING AT ME, A COMMON THUG, LOOKING FOR A FAST BUCK...



STORY AND ART BY FRANK McLAUGHLIN

MY YEARS OF JUDO PRACTICE CAUSED ME TO ACT INSTINCTIVELY... BLOCKING A WELL-AIMED LEFT HOOK, I SWUNG IN FOR AN OSOTO-GARI! (SEE S.S.#4)



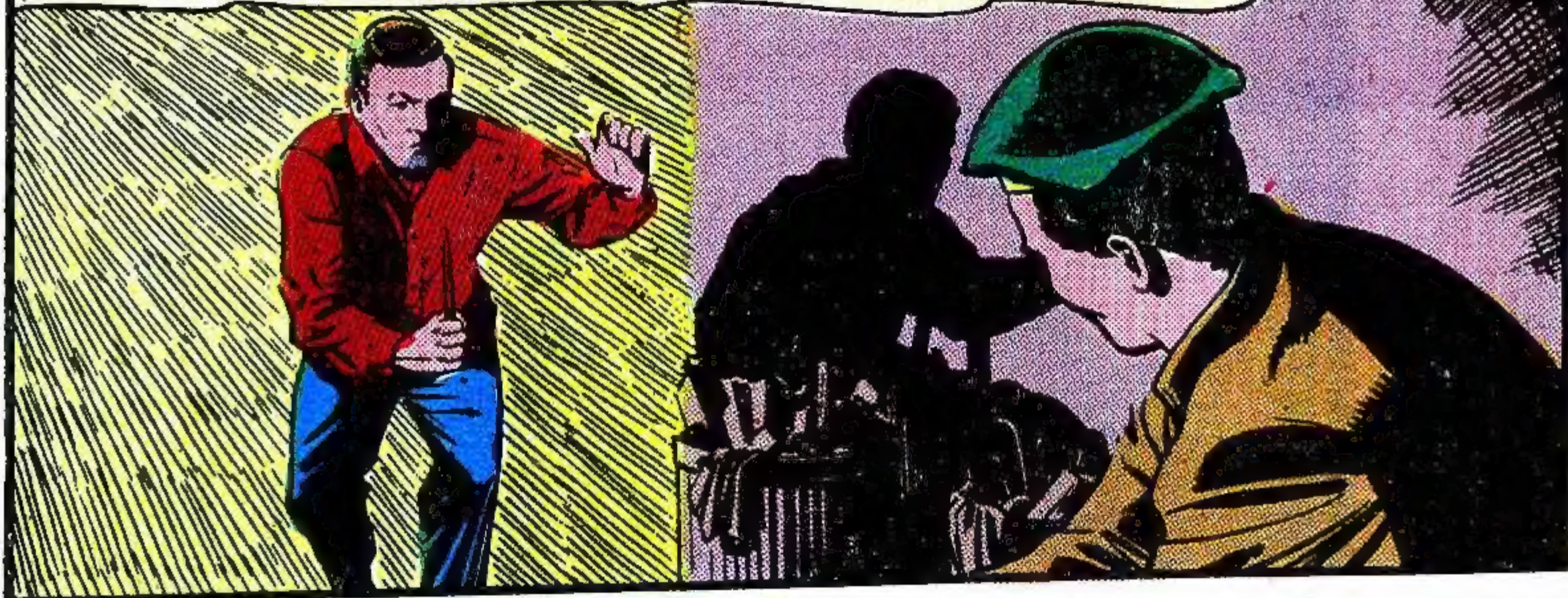
I THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE THE END OF IT! I HAD PROTECTED HIM FROM INJURY AS MUCH AS I COULD, BUT I GUESS THIS MUG DIDN'T QUITE GET THE PICTURE! BESIDES, NOW I COULD TELL HE MEANT BUSINESS! HE HAD...



A KNIFE!



!...IN A CASE LIKE THIS IT'S BEST TO TRY TO ESCAPE, BUT HE STEADILY ADVANCED...BACKING ME INTO A BLIND ALLEY! MY LIFE WAS AT STAKE AND I HAD TO GET THAT KNIFE!!

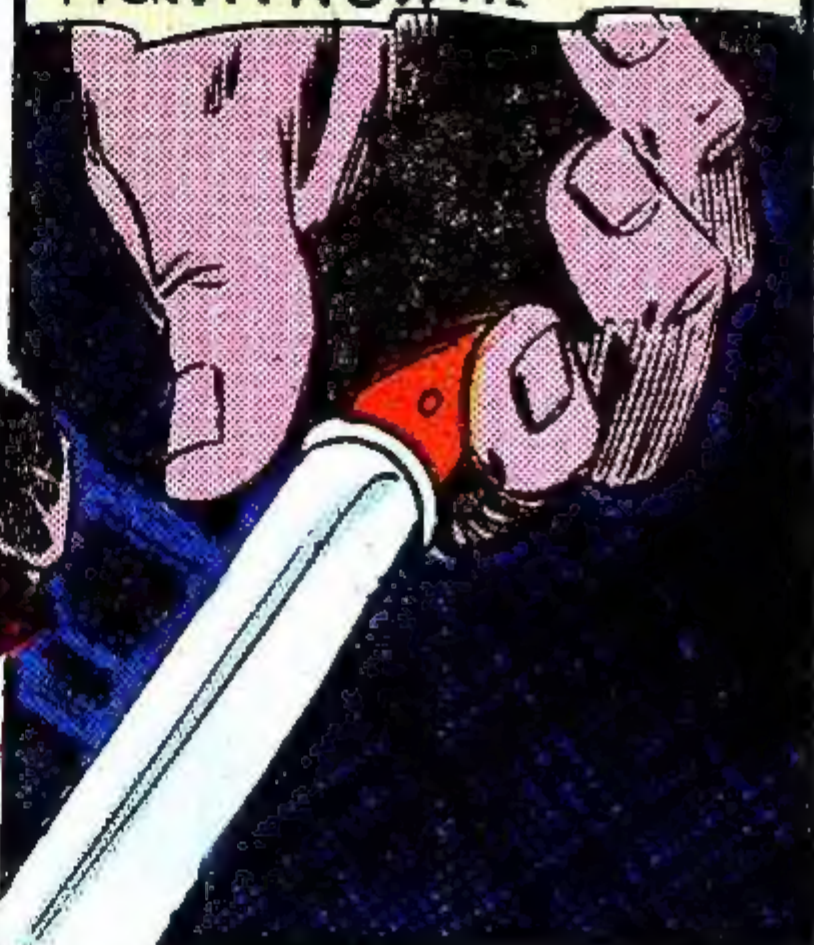


!HE WAS TOO FAR AWAY RIGHT NOW...I HAD TO WAIT FOR HIS ATTACK..

CLOSER...



HIS HAND FLASHED IN AN ARC TOWARD MY MID-SECTION...NOW!!!



AS I STEPPED BACK WITH MY RIGHT FOOT, I DODGED THE BLADE AND "TRAILED" IT WITH MY RIGHT HAND...



...AND BLOCKED HIS WRIST! THEN I REACHED OVER WITH MY LEFT HAND AND..





I TWISTED HIS WRIST BACK UP TOWARD HIS RIGHT EAR, LIKE SO... CAUSING HIM TO DROP THE KNIFE....



NOW IT WAS MY TURN! A STEP BACK WITH MY LEFT FOOT AND NOW HE'S...



AIRBORNE!

ALLEY OOP!



THEN IT DAWNED ON ME! I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT MY LUGER! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH EASIER...



...BUT THEN MY LITTLE PLAYMATE WOULDN'T HAVE LEARNED HIS LESSON QUITE SO WELL!

END